

WARWICKS TRAINING AT WESTON-SUPER-MARE

The Daily Mirror

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One Halfpenny.

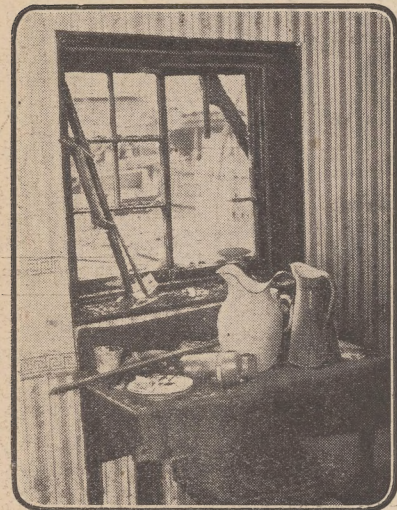
THE SKY PIRATES DROP FIRE-BOMBS ON ESSEX TOWNS BUT FAIL TO MURDER EVEN A SINGLE BABY.



The baby the Germans did not kill.



Where the bomb fell is marked x in this picture of the damaged garden.



Inside view of one of the windows.



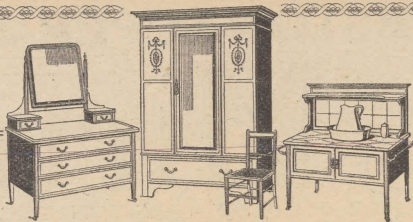
The sergeant, his wife and baby and "pram" blown from shed.



What the bomb did to the cherry tree.

The sky pirates from Germany must be bitterly disappointed men to-day. They came over Colchester and Braintree on Sunday night and dropped fire bombs, but they did relatively little damage and failed to kill even a single baby. The baby of Quarter-master-Sergeant Radjohn had a narrow escape. A bomb fell in the garden of the Rad-

johns's house. The rear part of the house was wrecked, but the front bedroom, where the baby was asleep, was only slightly damaged. Still baby's pram was blown out of its shed in the garden, a fact which may console the Huns. A cherry tree was badly damaged.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)



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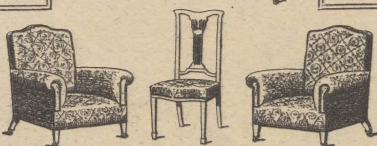
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Here's a really artistic Suite, comprising Chesterfield Settee with adjustable ends, two such easy Chairs and four comfortable small Chairs. The frames are excellently made, and may be polished Chippendale, Mahogany, or Walnut. Every piece is beautifully upholstered in rich tapestry, the colour and design of which you may choose. Well worth Smarts' price, 11½ Gns.

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A Smile After Shaving.

Comfort during—and after
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COLGATE'S SHAVING STICK

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Packed in handsome rust-proof nickeled box, most convenient for officers' kits, and always ready for use.

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COUPON. "Mirror," 22/15, Estd. 1866.

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46, Holborn Viaduct, London.

Please send me a trial size of Colgate's Shaving Stick, in a handsome nickeled box. I enclose 3d. in stamps to defray cost of tracking and postage.

Name

Address

Makers of the famous RIBBON DENTAL CREAM.

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(Registered No. 64,982.)

Correct Colours.
Beautifully
Enamelled.
Heavy Solid Silver.
Very Strong.

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Post Free



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Satisfaction assured or money willingly returned.

GAMAGE'S LEADING VALUES THIS WEEK.

'The WEMBLEY.'
276 SMART AND
SERVICABLE
SHOWER-PROOF
COATS

Ideal for Early Spring wear. Belt at back. In light weight Covert Coating. Colours: Fawn, Green, Fawn, Grey, Reseda. Lengths: 50, 52, 54in.

OUR PRICE 8/9

Carriage Paid,
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All Garments sent Post Free.

SERGE
SPORTS
SKIRT.

Colours: Fawn, Purple, Rose, Emerald, Brown, Grey, High Waisted. (Worth 6/11.) OUR PRICE

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SPORTS SET

Comprising Coat, Cap and Scarf. Colours: Brown, Gold, Reseda, Grey, Champagne. Also in white. The Set worth 8/11. OUR PRICE

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Sold in 1lb. Packets everywhere.

Sample sent post free, on request.

The Patent Borax Co., Ltd.
BIRMINGHAM.

"JACK JOHNSONS" THAT AUSTRIA THOUGHT WOULD BATTER WARSAW.

9.251

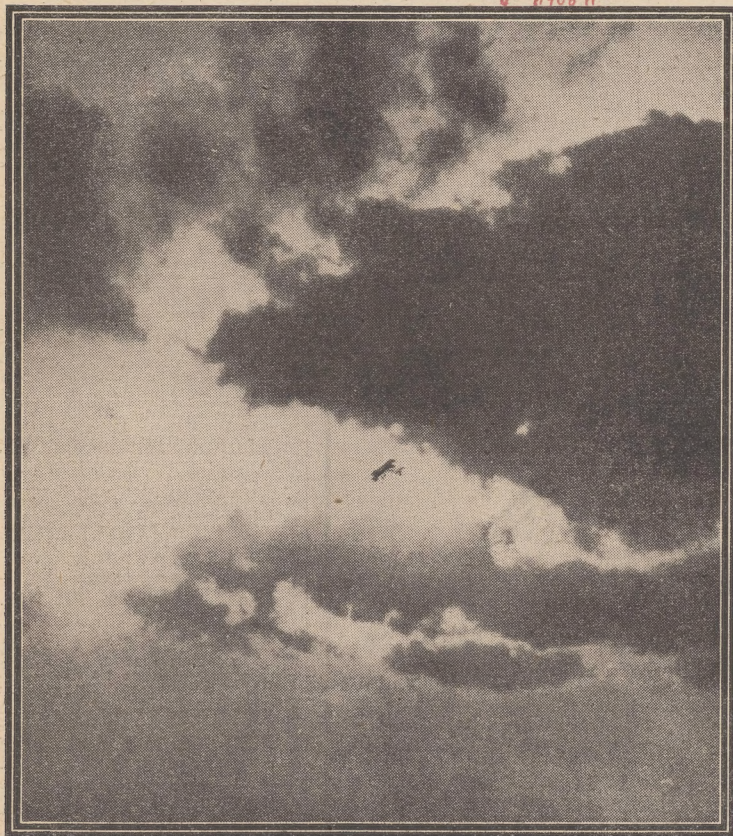


The heavy German guns, as used against Liege and Antwerp, have now been set in position with the hope of successfully bombarding Warsaw. The gunners are now Austrians. In one of the photographs engineers are seen busily engaged in

adjusting one of the "Jack Johnsons." In the other photograph a party of Austrian troops are bringing up one of the huge shells to the gun position. Unfortunately for their hopes Warsaw has not yet been in the zone of fire.

THE WATCHER IN THE SKY: FLYING TO THE ALLIES.

9.11908 H



One of the many aeroplanes attached to the Allied Forces in France and Flanders having made a tour of inspection over the German lines is seen returning to its base behind the Allied trenches. The work of these sky scouts has been of wonderful service.

CECIL CASE.

7.17033



Mr. George Lehmaier, who yesterday sued the Hotel Cecil for damages for assault. He lost his case.

WILL HE SAIL?

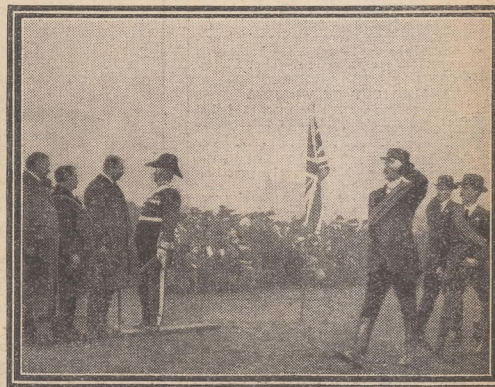
Ben. 2075 C



This is the captain of the Dacia, the German ship which has not yet sailed under the American flag.

LORD DERBY INSPECTS SPECIALS.

P.69



Lord Derby inspecting the Manchester City Police Reserve. This force of specials numbers more than 5,000 men. The Lord Mayor of Manchester is seen standing at the side of Lord Derby.

FROM HOTEL CECIL TO LUNATIC WARD.

American Complains of Guinea Charge for His Detention.

SUSPECTED OF MADNESS.

Extraordinary events at the Hotel Cecil were related in Mr. Justice Darling's court yesterday. Mr. George Lehmaier, an American and a civil engineer, who claimed damages from the hotel, alleged that he suffered the following indignities:—

Servants ejected him from the hotel. Police arrested him as a wandering lunatic and took him to a workhouse.

He was detained there for three days in the same ward as "a howling maniac."

After he had been declared sane and discharged a bill for one guinea for the two nights he spent in the workhouse was presented to him for payment.

The defence was that Mr. Lehmaier was not ejected from the hotel, but he walked out. Witnesses gave evidence as to his eccentricities and as to finding him hanging three-parts out of the bathroom window, blowing a whistle and shouting "Murder!"

The jury stopped the case and returned a verdict for the defendants, for whom judgment was entered with costs.

'HOWLING MANIAC' AS COMPANION.

Mr. Marshall Hall, K.C., for the plaintiff, said Mr. Lehmaier was rather deaf, and his wife was of somewhat eccentric habits.

On June 25 last Mr. Lehmaier and his wife came to stay at the Hotel Cecil.

One of Mrs. Lehmaier's peculiarities, went on counsel, was that she was in the habit of getting up late in the day. She also insisted on having her cocoa made with milk.

In spite of this, cocoa made with water was served. A complaint was made, and cocoa properly made was brought.

Somebody, whom Mr. Lehmaier thought was a waiter, then came to the room.

But it was the gentleman manager of the hotel, said counsel. If Mr. Lehmaier had only known that the gentleman's name was Kaiser he would have been much more polite.

On Sunday, June 22, Mr. Lehmaier received the following note from the manager:—

Dear Sir,—I trust you will pardon me for sending you this letter. I have come to the conclusion that it would be better for you to go to a smaller hotel.

As it must be plain to you, after having been taken for a waiter, I cannot tolerate other visitors being disturbed by your most extraordinary behaviour.

I think it would be better for you to take up your residence at the Hotel Cecil.

Unless you conduct yourself in a quieter way I must ask you to vacate your room.

TAKEN FOR A WAITER.

Counsel went on to tell how a waiter who annoyed Mr. Lehmaier was put out of the room by him.

The manager then came to the room, and servants were summoned to eject Mr. Lehmaier. The time was 10 p.m.

He was then dragged out of the room, continued Mr. Hall, and pitched out into the lane at the back of the hotel.

He was in a violent state of excitement, and blew a police whistle. He then went up the Strand and out for a tobacco shop.

While he was there two policemen came in. He was arrested as a lunatic wandering at large and taken off to the workhouse.

Here he was kept for three days. A doctor saw him and certified him as perfectly sane.

Mr. Lehmaier bore out this story in the witness-box. In the same ward in which he was at the workhouse there was a howling maniac, he said.

Mr. Lehmaier complained that he received a bill for a guinea for the two nights he was at the workhouse.

Mr. Wild, K.C. (cross-examining): Isn't your wife very much afraid of you?—I should not think so; she has no cause to be.

On the Sunday were you and your wife quarrelling most of the day?—Not that I know of.

Did she scream for protection?—That I know nothing of.

HANGING OUT OF WINDOW.

Mr. Wild, opening for the defence, said that Mr. Kaiser, the manager, had now returned to Germany.

On the Sunday someone went to Mr. Lehmaier's rooms at 9.30 at night to take the breakfast things away. Mr. Lehmaier gave him a shove and banged the door on him.

When the man returned Mr. Lehmaier was shouting, "Murder!" and "Police!" and was blowing a police whistle.

Later he was found in the bathroom trying to throw himself out of the window.

Mrs. Lehmaier grasped at the suggestion that he should be taken to Charing Cross Hospital, and he walked out of the hotel without being touched.

A former fireman at the hotel said that he pulled the plaintiff from the bathroom window, which was 100ft. from the ground. Mr. Lehmaier was hanging three-parts out blowing a whistle and shouting.

Police-Inspector Hall said that he was told by Mrs. Lehmaier that her husband was very good and domesticated, but had been upset because he was not allowed to bring some puppies ashore when he arrived in England.

She was afraid of him, she said, continued witness, but she did not want the poor fellow to know it.

HIS DROWNED BRIDES.

Coroner's Clerk Gives Evidence in Wedding Certificate Charge.

MORE POLICE INQUIRIES.

The man whose two wives were found dead in their baths was again remanded for a week at Bow-street yesterday.

His name is George Smith, and he is charged with causing a false entry to be made in a marriage certificate at Bath.

It is alleged that prisoner married in the name of John Lloyd a woman named Margaret Lofly on December 17. They came to London immediately after the ceremony, and the next day the woman was found dead in a bath. At the subsequent inquest held at Islington a verdict of Accidental death by drowning was returned.

When arrested, the prisoner admitted that his name was George Smith, and that he had married in 1913 a woman who was afterwards found dead in a bath at Blackpool.

The only witness called yesterday was Thomas Bird, a clerk, who stated that on December 22 last he was acting clerk at the Islington Coroner's Court and took the evidence of the witnesses at an inquest held on the body of Margaret Lofly.

At the inquest prisoner was sworn as John Lloyd. He described himself as a land agent.

Mr. Bodkin: How did he describe the woman?—He said: "I identify the body as that of my wife, Margaret Lofly."

Did he say when they were married?—He said: "We were married last Thursday." That would be December 17.

Mr. Bodkin, in asking for a remand for eight days, said, Mr. Neil, the detective-inspector in charge of the case, will be very much engaged in making certain inquiries in the interval.

HOW 'LITTLE SISTER' DIED

Dutch Jewish Nurse Who Lost Life as Victim of Hun Air-Bomb.

The story of the heroic but tragic death of Rosa Vecht, a Dutch nurse, while tending the sick and wounded among the Allied troops in Belgium, is told by a correspondent of the *Jewish Chronicle*.

"Little Sister," as she was called, was a Jewess, aged only twenty-three, whose home was in Amsterdam. She was killed by a shell dropped from a German aeroplane.

How dearly Nurse Vecht was loved by all who knew her is told in the following letter from the hospital at La Panne (Belgium) by Dr. De Haye:—

"I am writing to break to you the very sad news that Nurse Rosa Vecht had the misfortune to be struck by part of a shell dropped by a German aeroplane yesterday.

Her leg was so seriously injured that it was found necessary to amputate it from the hip. She never recovered from the shock, and passed away the same night.

"She had left our hospital that day to look after her luggage, as we were all to evacuate Furnes during the day. On her way back she stopped at her old hospital to say good-bye to her patients. Just as she left she was hit by the shell.

"She was so brave and sweet, and one of the last things she said to me was how glad she was that she had said good-bye to 'mes malades' (my patients) before the tragic occurrence.

"Little Sister," as we often called her, was liked by everyone, and her patients simply loved her. Her whole heart was wrapped up in her work.

Nurse Vecht was buried at Ardenneskerke. The coffin was covered by the Dutch flag and was followed by soldiers of all ranks. Her body is to be exhumed and brought to London to be interred in the Jewish Cemetery at Elbergh, Gelderland.

BLOW TO EQUINE CASTLE.

Princely Racehorse That Was Sold Publicly for Eleven Guineas.

OLD MASTER AN "ENEMY."

Thirteen racehorses owned by an "alien enemy" were publicly sold in London yesterday, and many of them changed hands for "a mere song." One beautiful animal, for instance, which has been entered for the Oaks Stakes, Sandown Park and other races, was knocked down for eleven guineas!

The racehorses which were sold were the property of Prince Kinsky, an Austrian subject, resident in Austria.

The official terms of the sale stated that the Home Secretary had granted a licence for the sale of these animals, the executors of the late Captain the Hon. Francis Lambton (who trained for Prince Kinsky) being the nominal "owners."

All the proceeds of the sale are to be handed over to the Public Trustee, to be dealt with by him as enemy "profits." No money, will, of course, be remitted to Prince Kinsky.

The first horse was John Lambton, a chestnut colt, and the bidding for this started at 50s. The price rose gradually, and finally the animal was sold for 300s.

Expectation of high prices, however, soon fell as the next horses were brought in.

Of the following four horses which were put under the hammer Mediator (a winner of several races, including the Royal Stakes of 1,000s., Epsom) was easily the highest priced, selling at 160s.

Then came a surprise. A pretty grey filly named Simple Susan came cantering into the ring. Within a few minutes the bidding for this animal had reached 500 guineas. It was finally sold for 540 guineas.

The two following horses, both of which have been entered for numerous races, fetched the absurd prices of eleven guineas and twenty-five guineas respectively!

STORY OF FAKED "MRS."

Woman Said To Have Altered Envelope to Get Allowance for Husband Not at Front.

A strange story of a fictitious husband at the front was told at Enfield yesterday, when Elizabeth Ann Reader, a married woman, of Welbourne-road, was remanded on a charge of obtaining eighteen guineas by false pretences from the Tottenham branch of the Soldiers and Sailors' Association.

Prisoner, it was stated, applied to the Association for an allowance, saying that she had received no separation allowance in consideration of the husband's absence at the front.

She was seen by a member of the County Council, who wrote to the Association: "Husband called up. This is a genuine case." An allowance was made of 4s. per week.

As the woman did not receive her separation allowance efforts were made to trace the man through the War Office. Prisoner said that her husband was in the South Wales Borders, but there was no such man in the regiment.

To make her story seem true, said counsel, she manipulated an envelope received from the front by a friend of her husband so that the "Mr." on the address appeared as "Mrs."

In this she put a letter purporting to come from her husband, who said he had received a severe injury to his ribs.

Later she produced a further letter purporting to come from a man named Porter, who wrote that he had seen her husband in the same troopship and was with him in the charge during which he received his wounds.

All this story was absolutely untrue, and her husband was living at home with her.

KNEE BRACELETS IN MARTIAL COLOURS.

New and Dainty Details of Toilette—Gloves of Double Hue.

FANCY SHOES' RETURN.

Many new ideas in toilette details are now being shown in the West End.

Gloves are rather interesting this year. Some of the new gloves have yellow backs and a brown copper-coloured palm.

Other white "matinee" gloves have cuffs of sage-blue, navy blue, yellow and rose-pink to match the toilette—that is, to match the costume or the trimmings on the costume.

Silk stockings are being sold at greatly reduced prices, and they can be obtained now as cheaply as 3s. 6d. a pair.

OLD GOLD SHOULDER STRAPS.

Extraordinary lingerie sets in black are being sold. They are embroidered with parquet and other brilliant colours.

Some of these black lingerie sets have old gold ribbon shoulder straps and bows—in fact, "old gold" is now quite again a favourite colour for trimmings and stockings, and even handkerchiefs.

Knee bracelets are being shown made of ribbons in the colours of all the various regiments in the British Army.

The little flower adornments idea has developed on the hat, muffs, and on the corsage, and roses, spring violets and camellias are all used as touches to brighten up a gown or toilette.

"ROSY POSY" POWDER-BOXES.

Sometimes the little single flower or posy is arranged to match the garment with which it is worn.

Little "rosy posy" powder-boxes are being shown to carry in the vanity-bag.

These are quite cheap, and have covers made of posies of bébé ribbons in all kinds of flower-shapes.

Sashes continue to play a large part in to-day's toilettes.

The deep corsage belt or sash is being worn, and other sashes are draped around the hips, the skirt and around the knees.

The short skirts—which being full really display the feet even more than the tight ones—will bring in a renewal of fancy shoes, and the Louis Quinze heel is certain to become again popular.

"GLAD TO BE RID OF HER."

Saying he would send the papers in the case to the King's Proctor, Mr. Justice Baggave Deane, in the Divorce Court yesterday, granted the petition of Mrs. Gladys Rodesse, asking for the dissolution of her marriage because of the desertion and misconduct of her husband, Francis Rodesse.

Mr. Grazebrook said the marriage took place in September, 1908, and was a clandestine one. After the marriage the husband insisted upon carrying on with other women the same as he did before his wedding.

The husband was connected with the law in the Straits Settlements, and had sent an affidavit to his wife's solicitor saying: "If you feel justified as an officer of the Court in advising your client to proceed with her petition and concealing the real facts, I shall not defend, as I do not want to spend any money on a wife I shall be glad to be rid of."

L.C.C. WIN PICTURE PALACE CASE.

The London County Council's refusal to grant three licences for picture palaces on the ground that the companies in question had a majority of alien shareholders was upheld in the King's Bench Division yesterday.

The Lord Chief Justice discharged a rule nisi, with costs, obtained by the London and Provincial Electric Theatres, Limited, calling upon the London County Council to show cause why they should not grant the licences.

"The Council in this matter are the guardians of the public interests and welfare," said the Lord Chief Justice. "If they think the exhibition of films should not be granted to persons whose desire might be to inflict injury upon the country, it cannot be held as a matter of law that the Council have acted ultra vires."

GREECE TO JOIN IN THE WAR.

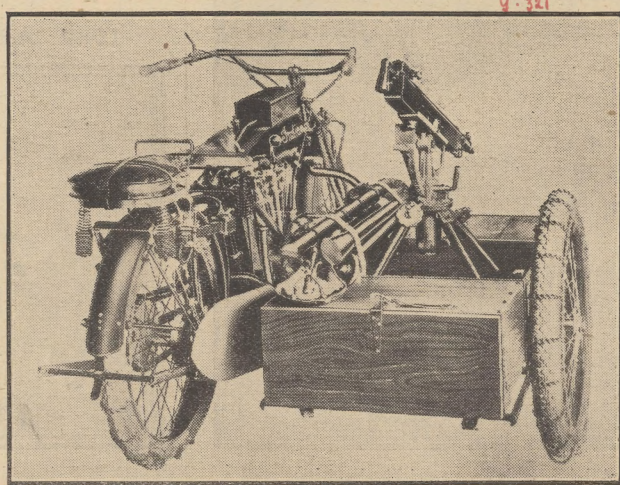
PARIS, Feb. 22.—An important Greek personage here has declared that the participation of Greece in the European war is inevitable. Greece has already given Serbia her moral and material support, and intervention is desired by both the Greek Government and the people.

A Serbian officer now in Paris, interviewed by a representative of the *Petit Journal*, said that after three years of fighting Serbia is well provided with munitions of war, and can still place 300,000 men in the fighting line.—Central News.

FAMOUS ACTRESS'S LEG AMPUTATED.

BORDEAUX, Feb. 22.—Mme. Sarah Bernhardt had her right thigh amputated this morning. She showed the greatest courage.

An official bulletin says that the operation was undergone under the best conditions, and that the patient is as well as could possibly be expected.—Reuter.



A motor-cycle equipped with the latest type of machine-gun. It has been tried in America with great success.

ZEPPELIN DROPS INCENDIARY BOMBS IN NIGHT RAID ON CALAIS

Five Civilians Killed in Visit to Port of War Lord's Desire.

KAISER GIVES THANKS FOR "A VICTORY."

Germans Bombard Rheims in Revenge for Their Recent Losses.

BERLIN GLOOMY AT FEEBLE "BLOCKADE" RESULTS.

Another Zeppelin raid—this time on Calais—was officially reported last night. First seen travelling eastwards, the airship circled over Calais and dropped three incendiary bombs, which did no damage. Two more bombs were dropped, and these wrecked houses and killed five civilians. The raid caused no panic in the town.

Berlin is stated to be gloomy because the much-advertised "blockade" has produced such poor results.

It is becoming obvious Germany has not enough submarines for the task of cutting off Britain's trade, and the Zebrugge base has been abandoned, it is stated, owing to recent air attacks. Further good progress by the Allies in Alsace and elsewhere was reported yesterday. In revenge for recent losses the Germans have resumed their bombardment of Rheims and the victims have been "somewhat numerous."

FIVE KILLED BY ZEPPELIN BOMBS AT CALAIS.

Houses Wrecked by Incendiary Explosives—No Panic in French Town.

PARIS, Feb. 22.—It is officially announced that about ten minutes past four this morning a German dirigible airship flew over Calais, appearing to travel eastwards.

It threw a number of projectiles, and three incendiary bombs fell without causing damage. Two of the German missiles did damage to property and claimed five victims.

There was no panic among the population.—Central News.

A Reuter telegram from Calais states that the German airship was a Zeppelin.

Two of the bombs wrecked houses, and five civilians were killed.

ZEPPELIN AND AN EXPLOSION.

AMSTERDAM, Feb. 22.—At noon yesterday a Zeppelin passed over the Dutch island of Schiermonnikoog, travelling in a north-easterly direction.

At 6 p.m. an explosion of great violence was heard in a north-westerly direction.—Central News.

FOE ROUTED FROM WOODS

PARIS, Feb. 22.—To-night's official communiqué says:—

Our batteries demolished a heavy gun in position near Lombaertzyde.

Between the Lys and the Aisne our artillery fired effectively on assemblages of troops and convoys, which were dispersed.

The enemy violently bombarded Rheims during the night of February 21-22 and in the day-time of the 22nd.

This bombardment caused somewhat numerous victims who represent the payment extorted by the Germans for their defeats of the last few days.

On the front Souain-Beausejour we made fresh progress, capturing a line of trenches and two woods, completely repulsing two particularly violent counter-attacks, taking numerous prisoners and inflicting heavy loss on the enemy.

In the Argonne our artillery and infantry asserted their superiority, particularly near Fontaine aux Charnes and Marie Therese, as well as at the Bois Bolante.

Between the Argonne and the Meuse our progress during the last two days the Cheppy Wood has been extended and consolidated.

At Les Eparges we have by fresh attacks continued to gain ground. We now hold almost the whole of the enemy's positions.

Combres, south-east of Les Eparges, is thus under our fire. At the Bois Bouehot, south of Les Eparges, a German attack was repulsed.

In Alsace we captured the greatest portion of the village of Stosswirg, of which we only held the outskirts, yesterday.—Reuter.

ENEMY'S HEAVY LOSSES.

PARIS, Feb. 22.—This afternoon's official communiqué says:—

Between the Argonne and the Meuse at the outskirts of the wood of Cheppy we carried one

of the enemy's trenches and extended our positions.

At Eparges we won some ground at one point and fell back slightly at another.

Infantry fighting, in which the enemy had three regiments engaged, took place.

In Alsace on both banks of the Fecht our advance posts fell back on our main line, which we are strongly occupying.

The enemy attacked in serious and deep formations, whereby he suffered heavy losses.—Reuter.

GLOOM IN BERLIN.

AMSTERDAM, Feb. 22.—German travellers just arrived from Berlin state that the capital is gloomy, and much disappointment is shown at the comparatively small success of Germany's blockade.

There is no doubt that the public are disheartened.

It was thought that the warning issued to neutrals would render neutral shipping trade with England impossible, but it is now obvious that Germany has not enough submarines for such a campaign.

The building of a naval base at Zebrugge has been given up owing to the danger of bombardment by the British aerial fleet, and the Kaiser has abandoned for the present his intention of visiting Cuxhaven.—Exchange Special.

AMERICA WANTS TO KNOW ABOUT MINED EVELYN.

British Ambassador's Denial of German Lie—Activity in United States Arsenal.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 22.—The United States Consul has telegraphed to the State Department confirming the report of the sinking of the American steamer Evelyn by a mine near Borkum.

Mr. Bryan has requested Messrs. Page and Gerard, United States Ambassadors in London and Berlin, to send him details.—Reuter.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 22.—Sir Cecil R. Spring Rice, the British Ambassador, has presented to the Department of State an emphatic and indignant denial of the German allegation that the Evelyn was blown up by Great Britain with a view to causing antagonism between the United States and Germany.—Central News.

BUSY WITH MUNITIONS.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 22.—The fact cannot be disguised that the War and Navy Departments are now working at the greatest pressure, although no official will divulge whether this is due to the European crisis or Mexican imbroglio.

In the shipyards, especially on the Atlantic coast, work is proceeding day and night, and equal activity is being shown in the arsenals, where the manufacture of ammunition, especially for the field and coast artillery, is being pressed forward with a greater speed than has been the case since the Spanish-American war.

If it can be definitely proved that the United States steamer Evelyn, blown up by a mine near Borkum, was destroyed by German agency, it is generally considered here that the Administration will be forced to back up the threats in the United States Note.—Central News.

NORWEGIAN ANGER.

COPENHAGEN, Feb. 22.—Germany's offence to the Norwegian flag has created a feeling of the most bitter anger all over Norway.

The members of the Government are continually holding conferences, and it is reported that a meeting with the King took place this afternoon.

The Tidens Tegn says if no mistake has been made Norway should immediately demand compensation.—Exchange Special.

COPENHAGEN, Feb. 22.—A Christiania telegram states that the reported sinking of the Norwegian ship Semantha by the German cruiser

Karlsruhe has caused great excitement in Norway.

The public mind seems almost to have been paralysed by a proceeding of this kind against neutral shipping.—Central News.

It was mentioned that one report stated that the Semantha was not a Norwegian barque, but a Liverpool steamer.

HAVOC OF RUSSIAN FIRE AT FIFTY PACES.

Austrians Hurlled Back from Position with Terrible Losses—Germans' Vain Attacks.

PETROGRAD, Feb. 22.—The following official communiqué from the General Staff was issued here this evening:—

Fighting on the right bank of Bobr and the Narow is still taking place in isolated engagements.

In the fighting in the Osowies district the guns of the fortress played an active and effective part.

On the road from Lomza we took Edvako into a fierce battle.

On the roads between Ratsionek and Plonsk, after an engagement, we captured several villages, taking prisoners 500 Germans.

In Western Galicia. It has been definitely ascertained that on the 17th inst. the Austrians sustained very heavy losses in the region to the north of Saklikhin.

FOUR ATTACKS HURLED BACK.

In the Carpathians. Our troops, after capturing the height of Smolnik to the east of Luppok repulsed repeated counter-attacks by the Austrians, who reached a point within fifty paces of our positions, but were driven back each time by our fire with enormous losses.

During the night of the 20th the Germans delivered four successive fruitless attacks on the height of Kozimok.

In the Vysheko region we carried a height which formed an essential part of the enemy's position.

In Eastern Galicia. We attacked the Austrians to the south-east of Stanislawo, and after a fight, which was carried on at some points with the bayonet, we drove off two brigades and repulsed counter-attacks by very large forces of the enemy. We took here 1,500 prisoners, including twenty officers.—Reuter.

The Russian Headquarters Staff, admitting that it lost an army corps (40,000 men) in the 10th Army's retreat from the Mazurian Lakes, ascribes the retirement to the Germans' overwhelming concentration and their own lack of railways to bring up reinforcements. The German claim to have captured 100,000 prisoners is a gross exaggeration.

KAISER GIVES THANKS.

AMSTERDAM, Feb. 22.—The German victory in East Prussia was celebrated yesterday by a thanksgiving service in all Berlin churches.

The service at the Dome was attended by the Emperor and Empress and the Duke and Duchess of Brunswick. There was an impressive demonstration along the route as the Emperor passed.—Exchange Special.

TO CONSTANTINOPLE?

COPENHAGEN, Feb. 22.—The Berlin correspondent of the National Tidens Tegn says "it is the general opinion that the Allies will now make a decisive attempt to force the Dardanelles and attack Constantinople."

It is reported that the bombardment of the British and French ships was very violent, but the extent of the damage suffered by the fortifications is not mentioned.

Reports are simultaneously in circulation at Constantinople that the Russians are assembling large bodies of troops at Odessa, which are to be transported by sea to Midia and thence are to attack the capital.—Central News.

BRITAIN'S ANSWER TO THE SEA PIRATES.

Mr. Asquith Announces That Allies Are Considering Question of Reprisals.

BABY KILLERS' 697 VICTIMS.

"The Allied Governments are considering what action it would be proper for them to take by way of reprisals against the German policy of sinking British, Allied and neutral merchant vessels without warning and without any attempt to save the lives of civilian and innocent crews."

This announcement was made by Mr. Asquith last night in the House of Commons in reply to Lord Charles Beresford, who asked:—

Whether the Government would place all food and raw material used to foster German industries on the list of absolute contraband of war, and whether a joint Note to this effect would be sent from the Allies—France, Russia, Japan and Great Britain.

Mr. Asquith said there would be a Note from Britain, and he hoped it would be a joint Note. Complete casualty figures of the German naval raid on the East Coast were also announced by the Premier, as follows:—

Women Killed 137
Children 39 177
The total casualties among the civilian population were:—		
Killed 137	
Wounded 560	

To a suggestion that the figures should be used for recruiting purposes, Mr. Asquith replied: "They are now known to the world."

An important discussion will take place today in respect to the recent international financial agreement which was arrived at during the visit of the Chancellor of the Exchequer and the Russian Finance Minister to Paris.

The discussion will be initiated by Sir T. P. Whitaker, who will move a resolution approving of the arrangements made.

RELEASED HOVE BARON.

Many interesting facts were elicited by questions to Ministers yesterday. Here are the more important:—

BRIGADIER-GENERAL SEELY.

Mr. Ronald McNeill asked the Under-Secretary for War whether Colonel Seely has been promoted to brigadier-general, and whether the appointment of a yeomanry officer to so responsible a command implied a dearth of officers competent to command a brigade.

Mr. Tennant said Colonel Seely's appointment was recommended by Field-Marshal Sir John French and Lord Kitchener.

WHY HOVE BARON WAS RELEASED.

Mr. Tennant informed Sir J. Lonsdale that Baron von Bissing, of Hove, was detained from September 2 to 4 last pending the examination of a large mass of documents, which, however, were found to contain no evidence of an incriminating character.

The Baron was accordingly released. Mr. Tennant regretted that he had unintentionally misled the House on this point last week.

NO RACE TRAINS.

Mr. Runciman stated that the Railway Executive Committee had decided to discontinue cheap bookings to race meetings.

Mr. Hobhouse said that since the outbreak of war the telegraphic staff had been so depleted by the large number of employees who had joined the military and naval forces that it would be impossible for him to supply any telegraphic facilities at race meetings.

MENACED INDUSTRIES.

"If Germany had deliberately intended to take belligerent action against our trade she could not have done so in a more effective way than by stopping the export of dyes."

"Our stocks were very low, disastrously so unless emergency measures for the organisation of our supply were taken at once."

This statement was made by Mr. Tennant in reply to criticisms of the Government's scheme to foster the dye industry in this country.

He pointed out that the maintenance of the dye industry was vital to the prosperity of a whole group of industries which gave employment to a very large section of the population.

The consumption of dyes in this country was very large—between £2,250,000 and £2,500,000. In the past £1,750,000 had come from Germany.

A Government department could have carried out the organisation for the dye industry, but the Government felt it would be far better done by a company of business men.

The Government had taken an option on a manufactory in Huddersfield, where some of the later processes of dyeing would be specially developed.

Mr. Theodore Taylor said the problem was very urgent. If nothing was done half the dye houses in the country would be closed by the end of June.



France is holding an exhibition of war trophies. The picture shows German uniforms and various projectiles from the enemy's guns.

HIGHER PAY FOR WOMEN—AND MEN—WITH TRAINED MINDS

How Every Reader Can Earn More Money.

THE INCOME-DIVIDING LINE OF THE BODY.

Remarkable Free Book Which Everyone Should Read.

FAMOUS LONDON INSTITUTION'S TIMELY OFFER.

"Women with trained minds are in demand everywhere."

Thus a leading business authority emphasises a great change that has taken place in modern life since the outbreak of the war with drew millions of men from ordinary employment.

To-day women have to replace men in offices, shops, factories, commercial houses and even in banks.

And for those women who train their minds on scientific lines greater opportunities, bigger incomes and higher positions are open than ever before.

TRAINED MINDS IN DEMAND.

Great Opportunity to Double Your Efficiency and Earning Power.

Trained minds, of course, have always been in demand in every walk of life.

But it is only recently that the practical advantages of such scientific mental training have been made so vividly apparent to women as well as to men.

A book recently issued describes a remarkable system of training which enables those men and women who follow it to double their mental



Trained women are now securing positions even in banks and insurance offices. These new openings give to ambitious girls the opportunity of making themselves independent in life.

efficiency and thus to increase their income-earning power.

This method of mind and memory training is extremely interesting and easy to follow. It is directed through the post by the expert instructors of the famous Pelman Institute and has already been followed with the greatest profit and success by over 200,000 men and women.

MR. T. P. O'CONNOR'S OPINION.

Amongst those who strongly believe in this system of training as an aid to success is Mr. T. P. O'Connor, M.P.

"Of two people in business," he says, "one takes the Pelman Course and the other does not. Other things being equal, the one who takes the Pelman Course will quickly pass the one who has not availed himself of this advantage in the race of life."

Every reader who wishes to succeed and to earn more money should certainly write for a copy of the book describing this wonderful method. The book is called "Mind and Memory," and contains 72 pages (illustrated) of the most valuable advice and information.

It shows how by practising the Pelman System for a few minutes daily every man and woman can develop in his or her mind just those qualities which are in the greatest demand in the world to-day.

Above all, it enables you to develop a splendid, reliable memory and to banish all faults, such as Forgetfulness and Mind-Wandering, which keep so many men and women below their true level of income-earning capacity.

A timely offer of the Pelman Institute gives you the opportunity of obtaining this book—free. Ten thousand copies have been reserved especially for "Daily Mirror" readers. On using the coupon printed on this page a copy of this book will be sent by return to your address, gratis and post free.



There is a great demand to-day for trained women (and men) of initiative in managerial capacity and organising ability. Those who possess these qualities can obtain high salaries and responsible positions. A book has recently been published which shows how these money-worth qualities can be developed by everyone who cares to give a little time and study to scientific mind-training. To obtain a free copy of this book use the special form printed below.

REMARKABLE RESULTS OF MIND-CULTURE.

How to Develop Mental Powers Which Bring in Big Money.

It is not perhaps generally known that the mind can be strengthened and made more efficient, just as can the muscles—by systematic scientific training.

This fact is brought out in the book which every reader can obtain to-day free. It shows how, by practising the mental training given by the Pelman System, men and women can increase their efficiency, multiply their earning power and make more valuable the daily output of their brains.

Amongst the qualities this system develops are the following:—

Organising Power	Leadership
Driving Force	Managerial Ability
Salesmanship	Perception
Concentration	Analytical Power
Judgment	Ideation
Initiative	Persuasiveness
Business Tact	Logical Reasoning
Observation	Power
Rapid Assimilation	Inventiveness
Resourcefulness	Personal Magnetism
Decisiveness	Debating Skill
Creative Imagination	Comprehensive Mental
Self-Confidence	Grasp
Directive Ability	System

and above all

A Reliable Never-Forgetting Memory.

These qualities are all of the greatest practical value. Whatever your position may be, these facilities will enable you "to do better" in it. Everyone who takes a Pelman Course and develops these qualities is able to secure a higher and better-paid position in life and to win through to success.



Many important executive positions are now for the first time being thrown open to women. As a preparation for such positions a course of Pelman Training is invaluable, both to men and women, for it develops those qualities of initiative, directive capacity and organising ability which qualify their possessors for the higher ranks of business and professional life.

Call or send this Coupon or a Post-card.

CUT HERE

72-PAGE BOOK FREE.

To the Secretary, The Pelman Institute,
44, Wenham House, Bloomsbury Street, London W.C.

Please send to the following address a free copy of "Mind and Memory," containing a full description of the work of the Pelman Institute, together with particulars showing how I can now take the Pelman Institute's "How to Earn More Money" course at half the usual cost.

NAME

ADDRESS

THE INCREASED COST OF LIVING.

The Only Remedy.

There is only one remedy for the increased and increasing cost of living. This remedy is to increase the earning power of your brain.

Thousands are trying this remedy and finding it successful beyond all their hopes. Women are playing their part and finding splendid opportunities open to their scientifically-trained talents. Men, having taken a course of Pelman Mind and Memory Training, are earning more money than ever before. Youths, just starting on a business career, are finding permanent employment and swift promotion simply because they have increased their efficiency and reliability by this method.

All this helps to keep down the cost of living. What matters if sugar, butter, milk, bread and meat are going up in price if the family income is going up higher still? Write to-day for a free copy of the book which shows you how to keep down the cost of living by putting up your income to double its present figure.

Business and Professional men and women of every type testify to the enormous advantage the Pelman Training has been to them and how it has enabled them

- to do more and better business.
- to earn larger incomes.
- to qualify for better positions.
- to secure swift promotion.
- to increase profits.
- to cut down wastage.
- to banish tiresome thoughts and weaknesses.
- to double and to multiply even more the earning power of their business.



The great administrative capacity possessed by women—as shown throughout the age—by her management of the home—is now being recognised and exhibited in the wider world of business and affairs. Never before have there been so many opportunities of earning high salaries open to the women who train their minds to fill them.

The book which every reader can obtain free to-day by using the coupon printed below shows that amongst the men and women who have taken the course and found it of the greatest value are:—

Directors	Managers
Managers	Saleswomen
Salesmen	Matrons
Head Clerks	Restaurant Workers
Commercial Travellers	Nurses
Canvassers	Postal Officials
Cashiers	Teachers
Book-keepers	Typists
Clerks	Milliners
Shopkeepers	Dressmakers
Shop Assistants	Bank Clerks
Barristers	Insurance Clerks
Solicitors	Accountants
Clergymen	Business Women
Soldiers	Professional Women
Sailors	Factory Workers
Artisans	Organisers
Engineers	Lady Clerks
Lady Secretaries	

Write then to-day for the book which describes this wonderful system in full to you. It will be sent to you gratis and post free. And it will show you how to rise from your present position to one of far greater responsibility, power and prosperity.

THE GOLD-MINT OF YOUR MIND.

Marvellous Possibilities of Earning Power Developed by Scientific Training.

The trained, educated and specialised brain may make any money from £10 to £100 a week, and beyond that still greater sums—well beyond the dreams of avarice.

In other words, your mind is a potential gold mint.

Yet there are thousands of people who take the trouble to train and cultivate the penny-earning powers of their bodies, who never think of training or cultivating the bank-note earning powers of their brains.

Why not do both? How you can do this is fully described in the book "Mind and Memory," which you can obtain to-day (by means of the Coupon below) gratis and post free.

The Income-Dividing Line separates the small money-earning power of your body from the great money-earning power of your brain.

Below this line your income-earning value is only some 25s. a week. Above this line we have the practically unlimited money-earning power of your brain.



COURSE OF HEALTH-CULTURE FREE.

How a Famous Scholar, Champion Athlete, and Physical Culturist Will Help You to Secure a Keen Mind in a Healthy Body.

Everyone can now develop a keen mind in a healthy body—at the same time.

Special arrangements have been made with Mr. Eustace Miles, the famous scholar, athlete, physical culturist and founder of the well-known Eustace Miles Restaurant in Chandos-street, W., whereby a complete day-by-day course of Physical Health Training has been incorporated with the Pelman Course.

These E.M. physical exercises will be found of supreme interest and value. Practise them for a few moments each morning; and they will help you to secure perfect physical fitness.

One or two evenings a week, or in any spare time you may have during the day, study the Pelman Mind and Memory Training instructions and exercises and you will succeed in trebling or even quadrupling your present mental powers.

Making this double progress, you will become both physically and mentally fit, and thus be able to secure that position in the world to which your then perfectly trained talents and improved physique will entitle you.

GIVES YOU WHAT YOU WANT.

Do you want to develop a magnificent never-forgetting memory?

Do you want to develop self-confidence and persuasive power?

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Do you want to be a successful organiser?

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Do you want to develop that Concentration of Purpose and that Energy of Will which will carry you through all difficulties?

VALUABLE WAR-TIME OFFER.

Then cut out the coupon and post to-day to the Secretary, the Pelman Institute, 44, Wenham House, Bloomsbury-street, London, W.C. (or call in person).

By return you will receive a presentation copy of this 72-page guide to greater efficiency which will show you how to develop just those qualities which win success by means of a system which will only occupy a few minutes of your time daily, or an hour or so a week. Moreover, with this book you will be sent particulars of the welcome arrangement by which at the present time, owing to the war, you are able to obtain the full Pelman course for just half the usual fee. Use the coupon to-day.



MR. EUSTACE MILES, M.A.

who contributes to the special Physical Health Section now incorporated with the Pelman Mind - Training course.

Daily Mirror

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 23, 1915.

"FED-UPPISHNESS."

DO WE "love one another" better, according to Scriptural injunction, in this colossal war-time, than we did in good old quarrelsome days, of backbiting and nastiness and scandal, before the war?

The question suggests itself as one sees that our much-tried Government, its hands already more than full, is trying to persuade employers and employed to be very good and not to quarrel and interrupt business, by strikes and resistances, during the war. Certainly, at this moment, a strike does seem to be a thing that might wait till it is over. To some overworked and underpaid people, however, the war might conceivably present itself as but a very unusual opportunity for getting more money: long experience having informed such that they won't get what they want in peace-time. To these we speak of patriotism. We talk of the larger issue—the extremely large issue now in course of settlement. They reply as mere brief human beings: "What issue larger to us than that of our own lives? Wars there have been, and, as we think, will be. Ourselves will exist but for this one time. And we mean to make the best of it." Unpatriotic and pagan!

For, obviously, as we were reminded last August, this is a time when we all stand together: local enmities are annulled by the huge hostility imposed upon us. That at least is what ought to be true. In fact, however, we have not noticed that quarrel-someness has died out entirely, and its survival, as a way of passing time, we attribute chiefly to the recognisable strain upon our nerves and brains of the things now going forward. In this connection, those at home who, in spite of themselves, begin to feel unreasonably irritable with one another, may be relieved to know that those at the front, or in training, feel it also. We heard a recruit remark a day or two ago: "There's one chap in our billet whom I shall bring soon if we don't leave before long."

"But, surely this is no time to fight Englishmen?"

"I can't help it. He gets on my nerves. He eats his tea like a porpoise. I can't stand his way of chumping up toast. When he eats biscuits I feel like bayoneting him. He's not a bad chap. But he gets on my nerves."

That familiar feeling! We mere watchers are not the only ones guilty of it. "Heroes" feel it. It invades action. The interruption of nerves tortures even warriors who have, in common danger, the tiresome feeling that they are fed up with one another.

Hence we regret to say that the bringing in of perfect love, and the end of all quarrels, is, even here at home, not yet. We console ourselves for strikes and fed-uppishness by ingeminating Peace!—by looking forward to the immense friendliness we shall most certainly feel for one another when the new world emerges from the strewn fragments of one now visibly falling about us.

W. M.

IDEALS.

Lover divine and perfect Comrade,
Waiting content, invisible but, certain,
Be thou my God.

Thou, thou, the Ideal Man,
Fair, able, beautiful, content, and loving,
Complete in body and dilate in spirit,
Be thou my God.

O Death (for Life has served its turn),
Opener and usher to the heavenly mansion,
Be thou my God.

Aught, aught of mightiest, best I see, conceive,
or know.
"To break the stagnant tie—these, I see, to free, O
Be thou my God.

All great ideas, the races' aspirations,
All heroisms, deeds of rapt enthusiasts,
Be ye my God.

O Time and Space,
Or shape of Earth divine and wondrous,
Or some fair shape I viewing, worship,
Or lustre of sun or star by night,
Be ye my God.

—WALT WHITMAN.

LOOKING THROUGH "THE MIRROR."

WHAT TO GIVE UP.

THE BEST policy at the present time is not to economise in anything unless absolutely obliged.

If, however, it is really necessary to cut off something, then each person should choose the thing he or she can best do without. With some it would be tea, with others meat, but it is quite impossible to lay down any hard and fast rule.

ECONOMY.

THE FULL SKIRT AGAIN.

I QUITE agree with all that "R. G." says against the full skirt.

It is time woman stopped being made ridiculous by the caprice of fashion makers. A must fight against the conspiracy of the shops

want to make money—and always at the expense of others.

Men wouldn't stand it. And what puzzles me is that healthy-minded women can allow themselves to be downtrodden by these money-grabbing, living-by-their-wits unscrupulous people.

Why don't you women dress in what pleases you, and not what is reckoned to please others? Anything will please them as long as you are prepared to pay for it.

MEDICAL PRACTITIONER.

MATRIMONY.

THE VIEWS of many of our correspondents on matrimony are simply painful, showing an utter disregard of that serious purpose for which life is given us. The genuine, self-contained,

WHEN ALL THE MEN ARE AT THE FRONT . . .



Obviously, if the war goes on, as some prophesy, "for years," we shall have to fall back upon infants for the ordinary professions. The stage, for instance. Will plays be acted by infants, in case all the actors go to the front?—(By Mr. W. K. Haselden. Reprint.)

who force us to adopt any silly fashion that comes from Paris. The full skirt that is threatened in time come to be worn by maid and matron regardless of whether it suits them or not, just because it has been decreed by the dressmakers.

M. W.

I CORDIALLY support "R. G.'s" protest against the reintroduction of the full skirt. But why confine the strike against it to business girls? Surely all women are equally concerned in securing the retention of a fashion in skirts which tends alike to comfort, health, cleanliness and economy.

What could be neater and more comfortable than a plain, straight skirt, which gives the feet full play? Why wear yards of unnecessary and expensive material simply to do road scavengers' work? I hope every woman will, despite Fashion's mandate, stick to the present style. It only wants a little courage and the new fashion will be quickly settled. I, for one, shall refuse to wear the full skirt.

E. A.

AS A MEDICAL practitioner allow me to protest vehemently against the revival of the germ-ridden, disease-disseminating "full" skirt. What is "fashion," after all? Only a crazy idea on the part of those who want to make money by putting others—and especially those who cannot afford it—to unnecessary expense, and selling tons of material which they have on their hands and otherwise could not dispose of.

In any other business such methods would be considered "wantonly cruel" and "living by one's wits." As soon as a good, clean, sanitary and sensible vogue is evolved there comes a wave of mental aberration full of distorted ideas to crowd out that which has received the approbation of everybody—except those who

self-respecting member of the State in contemplating this subject recognises three duties: (1) To his Maker, (2) to his country, (3) to his family.

By his Maker he was formed mainly to continue the human race. To his country he owes it to contribute his share by producing offspring, healthy in mind and body, capable of maintaining either in peace or war the standard of efficiency transmitted to him by previous generations. His duty in the domestic circle is to hand down to those who will fill his place in after years the tradition of virtues and sound qualities which he believes himself to have inherited from his forebears.

Can functions such as these be undertaken in a careless, frivolous spirit? The so-called bachelor may attempt to hold up the "holy state" to ridicule. Let him bear in mind that in neglecting all these duties in his supreme selfishness he is rendering himself an inefficient and useless encumbrance on the State, while his so-called bachelordom, in nineteen cases out of twenty, is merely the cloak for some backstage intrigue, disgraceful in itself and prejudicial to his human sisters and the State.

He is losing the very purpose of his existence and is cutting himself off from "the sweet harmony of souls," in which the mere voice and touch of the loved one are ecstasies and the abnegation of self a supreme delight. Killington, Okon.

ELLS ROBINSON.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

What we want is the old spirit of our forefathers; that firm conviction that not by criticism, but by sympathy we must understand; what we want is more reverence, more love, more humanity, more depth.—F. W. Robertson.

ROMANCE IN KHAKE.

Need for a New Form of Fiction in War Time.

"SOMETHING TO READ."

I HAVE always read your serials in *The Daily Mirror* with great delight and that is why I cannot resist writing to criticise to some extent much of the fiction one nowadays has to wade through.

I think there was never a time when we all felt the need of a fine story more than we do to-day. There are hundreds of anxious people who cannot give their minds to anything too serious, and there are, moreover—most unfortunately—hundreds of wounded or invalid men who are spending weeks in bed all eager for "something to read." To me this seems to be the great opportunity of the good story teller, since now he performs a really beneficial function.

Well, what do I find in the way of good stories to recommend my menfolk? Mainly irrelevant tales with the silly sentiment or frivolity that used to seem readable before the war began, or else dreadful stories all about the war stories—defeated by the din of the battle and enlivened by tales of horror and misery.

I suggest as an amendment a story that shall fall between these extremes.

Let us have something human, something not remote from the grasping interests of the moment, and yet let it also be something that does not deafen our poor soldiers, so to speak, with shrapnel.

I look to my *Daily Mirror* to supply something of the sort. I look for something to encourage recruiting. Horrors won't encourage it. Frivolous flirting over many pages won't encourage it. A new sort of serial, giving the human side of this great crisis, is what we want. A READER of YOUR SERIALS. King's Bench-walk, Temple.

MY MANAGING SEX.

IT SEEMS to me an unworthy act on the part of a woman publicly to criticise any man just now. He has his failings, she has hers, but it is her duty to do all she can to keep and cultivate the respect and loyalty that are instincts with most, if not all, men, for a good woman.

But to talk of "managing" a husband, of making him this and that, of moulding him to her possibly poor little standard, is sickening. They go forth with all the joy of living and of youth to face death and the nameless horrors of modern warfare. They don't stop to think that their wives might have been a little "sweeter tempered," or that the home might have been a little more worthy its name; it is enough that "she," his wife, sister, or sweetheart, is in danger and must be protected at any cost, the honour of the country upheld, and the old flag kept flying!

I am a mother of sons, I am proud of my menfolk. I don't feel a bit superior to them, and I have no wish to "manage," or make them other than they are—and I have no reason to do other than respect their sex. I may have a softer corner in my heart for the khaki-clad, but I like to think there is some very good reason when it is not in evidence, and I thank my countrymen most gratefully for all they are doing for me and mine, and my soldier boy who is also doing what he can.

Surely this is no time for getting up grievances. Embankment-gardens, Chelsea. A. O. T.

IN MY GARDEN.

FEB. 22.—The beautiful poppy and St. Brigid anemones should not be planted in the garden in warm and favoured localities; the foliage often appears before Christmas, and is harmed by frost and rain.

These anemones (and they are some of our most brilliant hardy flowers), may, however, be safely set out now during dry weather. Soak them in water for about six hours, and plant them in a half-shady bed of light, rich soil. They can be dug up and stored in a dry place, dies down towards the end of the summer.

—E. F. T.

SIR JOHN FORSEY.

P. 19032



Sir John Forsey, C.V.O., Director of Naval Stores, who died on Sunday morning from bronchitis. He did splendid work.

MRS. ASTOR ON BUNDLE DAY.

P. 291 D



"Bundle day" in New York is the day when wealthy persons make bundles of their personal superfluities and send them to the poor. Here is Mrs. Vincent Astor choosing garments for bundles.

HIS MONEY

P. 521 B



Mr. Andrew Carnegie, one of the members of the International Relations Commission of the League of Nations.

PRICES UP AT CHILDREN'S STORE.

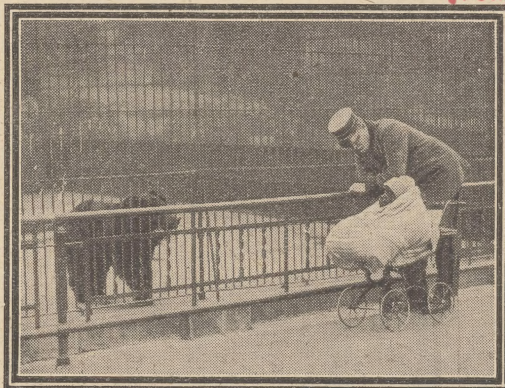
P. 434 W



Even in the Children's Commonwealth, at Batcombe, Dorset, where a number of children run a colony "on their own," food prices have risen at the general stores shown in the photograph.

SICK GORILLA VISITS BEAR.

P. 694



Dinah, the only gorilla in captivity, has been wheeled round the New York Zoo in her perambulator since she fell sick. She likes particularly to visit a certain bear in his cage.

WED CHAUFFEUR.

P. 352 F



When Max Kleist, gardener and chauffeur (shown in smaller picture) married the wealthy Miss Julia Breitung America had a sensation. She is seen with her lawyer.

CANADIAN FREE.

P. 9215



Mr. Lissent Beardmore, a Canadian tenor, was in Berlin at the outbreak of war, but has escaped.

"DAILY MIRROR" ARRIVES.

P. 11969 N



The arrival of *The Daily Mirror* somewhere in France. It has been eagerly seized by delighted British "Tommies."

A NOBLE NURSE.

P. 31 D



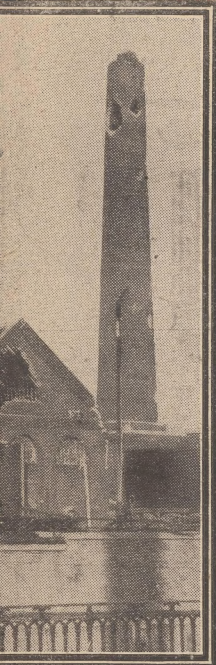
Lady Elizabeth Keppel, daughter of the Earl of Albemarle, who is in France now nursing the wounded.

G SMILE.



...ld, smiling before the Indus-
-reatest joy in life was to give

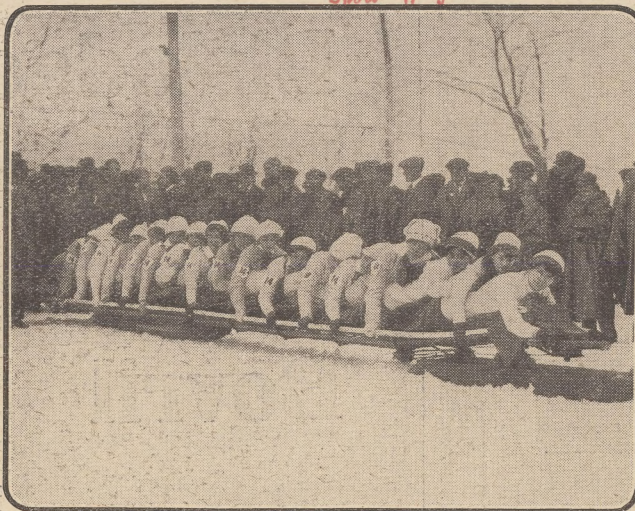
ILL STANDING.



...ple would have thought that
chimney in France, having
by so many German shells,
have been destroyed. It stands
ment to ruined commerce.

BEAUTIES IN BOB SLED RACE.

Short 11 8



The annual bob-sled race on Long Island is a great day for American fashion, when the social world goes to cheer toboggan crews. This was voted the prettiest crew in this month's race.

"MILADI" AGAIN.

P. 2400 E



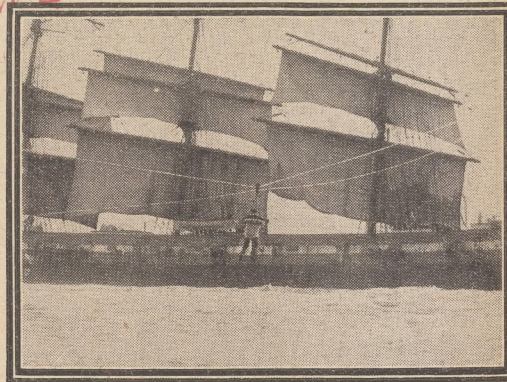
Miss Ethel Warwick, who will play her original part of Miladi in "The Three Musketeers" at the Lyceum Theatre revival to-morrow evening.

BRITISH BARQUE'S CREW RESCUED BY BREECHES BUOY.

9-2075 E



How the crew were brought ashore one at a time.

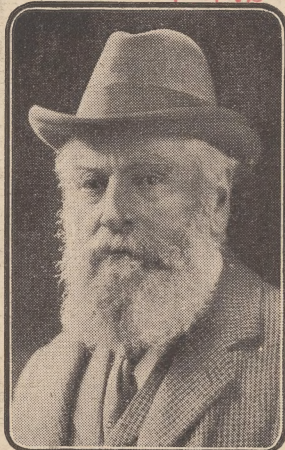


A member of the crew coming ashore in the breeches-buoy.

When the British barque Hougomont went ashore off Fire Island the crew were rescued by a breeches-buoy.

GREAT ENGINEER.

P. 17032



Sir Charles Hartley, one of the most famous engineers in the world, who has just passed away.

WHEN WILL SHE SAIL?

9-2075 E



Here is the American flag floating proudly from the Dacia, formerly a German boat. But still, the Dacia has not sailed.

A SOCIAL BEAUTY.

P. 17032



A new portrait of Miss Porter Potter, whose brother has just returned wounded from the front.



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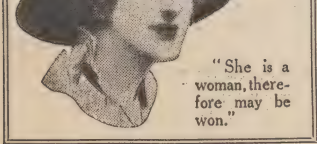
R. PATERSON & SONS, LTD.,
COFFEE SPECIALISTS, GLASGOW.



JUST LIKE OTHER MEN

The Cross Currents of a Girl's Love.

By ALEXANDER CRAWFORD



MR. DELAVAL'S REQUEST.

WHATEVER fears Lionel might have had that Jean was angry with him for coming down were completely dispelled before he entered the sick room, for, pausing just outside the door, the girl threw her arm round his shoulder and drawing his face gently down towards her lifted her lips to be kissed.

"Remember, darling," she whispered, "whatever happens I shall always love you." The suddenness of her caress almost unnerved him, and it was well, perhaps, that the light of the room in which a moment later he found himself was not too good. Giving him no time to reply to the expression of her love, she opened the door and, walking into the room with head erect and the light of her passion still burning in her eyes, announced him to her father.

Lionel walked slowly across to the bed, and Jean, who followed the manly simplicity of his bearing with a glance compounded of love and admiration, was conscious with a thrill of joy that the impression she had made on her father was one of which any daughter might be proud.

To Lionel, however, the greeting he received was not calculated to subdue the nervousness he felt. He did not know Mr. Delaval, and could not read in his glance the proof that he had passed muster. He only knew that his outstretched hand was being ignored and that he was being examined in a rather grim silence.

"Yes," replied Robert Delaval, and it seemed to Lionel there was an unpleasant rasp in his voice which boded him no good. "You are Ashley Creswick's brother, I understand?" "That's so," Lionel replied, the colour mounting to his cheeks.

"Then, I'm sorry to say I can't shake hands with you."

"Dad!" The interruption was forced from Jean. Beyond anything she feared a scene between the two men. She knew with the unerring affinity of love that Lionel was hurt, and, knowing his outspoken nature, she drew out some blithe phrase that would excite her father into further rudeness.

At the sound of her voice Mr. Delaval turned his gaze in the direction of his daughter. "Leave us, Jean," he said more gently. "You needn't be afraid we shall quarrel." She drew near Mr. Craven, where I can see you."

Jean threw a beseeching glance at her lover. He was not sure whether it was a renewed hint to shorten the interview as much as possible, or a silent entreaty to keep his temper; but in both cases he made up his mind to obey. He walked round and took the chair Mr. Delaval had indicated, while Jean, with another mute appeal, slipped noiselessly from the room.

When Lionel had seated himself, the old man rewarded him with a long, fixed stare. "You're sure you're Lionel Craven?" he said at last.

"I have every reason to believe so," said Lionel with a smile.

"It seems incredible."

"In what way?"

"That you are Ashley Creswick's brother."

"His half-brother." There was a grim curl of the lip as Lionel offered his correction, and it did not escape the keen glance that was fixed upon him.

"I don't blame you for trying to evade the responsibility," said Delaval sarcastically, "but even being his half-brother amazes me. What I mean is incredible is that you should both be sons of the same mother. How did Jean find you?"

Lionel was frankly bewildered by the sudden change of topic. His none too nimble mind did not at once grasp the fact that perhaps Jean's father knew nothing of their beginning or of the miserable developments which had followed it. He thought the question referred in some way to the recent exchange of telegrams. "I don't quite understand," he said. "I think it was the who found her."

The old man frowned at him as though he were narrowly searching for some sign of evasion. "I mean, in the first place," he said, "I have been looking for you for a year, and no sooner does the girl come home than she lights on you at once."

After the first moment of stupefaction at this incomprehensible speech, Lionel felt with a sensation of horror that he was beginning to see the light. This, then, was the secret of old Mr. Delaval's illness; he was out of his mind.

"I'm afraid we're talking at cross-purposes," he said. "I met your daughter on board the ship coming home from Africa. Didn't she tell you that?"

"No," snapped Mr. Delaval, with a sudden spasm of anger. "She didn't tell me that. She tells me nothing. She treats me like a baby or an idiot."

Lionel pondered over this for a moment. He was quite at a loss how to proceed. If Jean had not told her father they met on board ship, she obviously had not told him either that they were engaged. Then, suddenly her words came back to him. "Tell him everything—everything."

"I'm sure she would not willingly try to deceive you," he said, temporising.

"Of course, she wouldn't," rapped out the old man. "I don't want a stranger to come here to tell me that. Go on! It seems an absurd coincidence, but you met her on board ship coming home from Africa. What then?"

"Then," said Lionel, lifting his eyes and looking squarely at Jean's father, "I asked her to be my wife."

He spoke so simply and quietly that the galvanic effect it had on the other seemed out of all proportion.

"You asked her what?" cried Mr. Delaval.

"I asked her to be my wife," repeated Lionel, "and I received her promise."

"Her promise to marry you? To marry into that Creswick family? To marry a brother of that vampire? No wonder she did not tell me! She didn't dare."

A rather dangerous light had come into Lionel's eyes, but he knew the urgent necessity of self-control, and his voice when he spoke again was under complete mastery.

"I understand your point of view," he said, "and I sympathise with it, but that does not prevent me from saying and doing what I want to say as straight as any man can to another—that the subject of my brother is one I do not care to discuss."

Really," said Mr. Delaval, with bitter irony. "Perhaps you are in partnership with him? Perhaps you have come down even now to spy out the land?"

"I think, sir, you forget," replied Lionel, with quiet dignity, "that I came down in response to your own request."

Old Mr. Delaval had become suddenly quiet after his outburst. "That's true enough," he said, in a more subdued tone of voice. "I will tell you why I sent for you. Ring that bell, please."

Lionel obeyed wonderingly, and presently Mrs. Matthews came up. "Tell Miss Delaval I want to speak to her," said the old man.

Jean looked up rapidly from one to the other as she came into the room, as if trying to understand what had happened.

"Jean," said her father, "give me those papers from my desk; the packet labelled 'Captain Fremantle'."

LIONEL HEARS THE TRUTH.

Jean stood for a moment biting her lip at the sudden request. Although perplexity was expressed on her face it came from no effort to find a ready lie. If she had any doubt in her mind as to what reply she ought to give, it was swept from her mind by calculation of what the effect might be on her father when she told him the truth.

"Don't stand there gaping at me," rasped Mr. Delaval. "Go and fetch me those papers."

"I can't," she said, "they're not here."

"Can't? Why can't?"

"Because they are not there, dad. I took them back to Mr. Creswick myself."

You took them back to Mr. Creswick? repeated the old man. He echoed the words slowly and deliberately, as if each one wanted space. Yet Jean, who had expected one of those fierce outbursts of rage which had become so common recently, was surprised and almost alarmed at the unnatural calm of his next question.

And why did you do that?" he said.

"Because you had no right to demand," answered the girl. "You told me to read them and I did—some of them. I thought—oh, I thought I acted for the best."

"Go on," said Robert Delaval grimly.

"I can't go on," she said, "I told them to them. A glance showed me that Mr. Simmonds was so impressed on me that I must keep business away from you—"

Mr. Delaval kept his eyes fixed steadily on his daughter. "Leave Dr. Simmonds out of it," he said.

"I had to act for myself, dad, and I did what I thought was right. It seemed to me so futile and so unworthy of us to—"

Robert Delaval uttered a little sarcastic laugh. "Don't spare me, my child," he said.

"To stoop to such a course," she went on. "Everything had been arranged and the money was going to be paid."

"So you took the papers back. Is that it?" Mr. Delaval continued to speak in the same calm, level tones.

"Yes, dad, I took them back. I was left alone in his room and I put them in his safe."

A slight cry, half of relief and half of remorse, broke from Lionel's lips. Jean heard it, but kept her eyes averted.

"Thank you," said Mr. Delaval dryly when the girl's recital was finished. "I might have been angry at your meddling, but fortunately it doesn't matter now we have found Mr. Craven. You can go, Jean."

OTATINE SOAP FREE.

In these days many of the blemishes and disfigurements of the complexion are simply the result of using bad soap, which has a most injurious effect upon the skin. Good soaps leave the skin clear and soft, particularly Otatine Soap, which possesses special properties unprovided by any other soap.

If there are any readers who would like to try it, the Proprietors will send a 3d. tablet free to all sending 3d. in stamps for the Otatine Sample Outfit, which contains a sample of Otatine Cream, Snow, Face Powder, a 2d. Shampoo Powder, also the free 3d. tablet of Otatine Soap. Address The Otatine Co., 116, Otatine-buildings, Borough, London, S.E.—(Adv't.)

His daughter looked for a moment as though she might have rebelled, but something on her father's face warned her of the danger.

"Now, Mr. Craven," said the old man when she had gone, "you will perhaps wonder what all this rignarole about your brother's letters is to do with you. I will tell you by asking you a question. Do you know that on your mother's death you became entitled to a legacy of £40,000?"

"No, I certainly do not," replied Lionel after a pause; and the frank astonishment on his face was the sufficient guarantee of the truth of his denial.

"Perhaps it was a superfluous question," continued Mr. Delaval, "but allow me to tell you that it was so."

"But I don't understand," said Lionel incredulously. "Forty thousand pounds! Where is it, then? Why haven't I heard about it?"

"As to where it is, it's in the money-bags of your really brother, if he's worth as much—which I take it he is. Why you haven't heard about it is a matter between you and him."

Lionel's face had grown very stern. "You are making a very serious accusation, Mr. Delaval," he said. "Can you prove it?"

The old man shrugged his shoulders. "I could have given you chapter and verse for it," he said, "if my daughter had not taken it upon herself to meddle with things that didn't concern her. As it is, you must find your proofs for yourself."

The astonishing vitality which up to the present had seemed to give the lie to the reports of the old man's dying condition now fell from him like a mask. The fire suddenly left his eyes and the strong, harsh voice which had dominated the room sank away into a harsh whisper.

Lionel was quick to notice the alarming change, and although his thoughts were full of the startling news he had just heard he ended the interview abruptly.

Jean came out to him as she heard him descend the stairs, and wondered at the grinnings of his face.

"I think your father has rather overtaxed himself," he said. "You had better go up and see him."

"Will you wait for me?" she asked.

Lionel hesitated. "Where's the Trench?" he asked with apparent irrelevance.

"He has gone to catch the 4.46," she replied. "He said you wouldn't want him again, or if you did he would see you in town."

Lionel looked at his watch. "I must go back with him," he said curtly. "I can't tell you all now; your father perhaps will explain everything."

"I shall be down again in a few days." He noticed the look of disappointment on her face. "Be brave, little girl," he said. "Every-

TO-DAY'S BRIDE.



The Hon. Sibyl Fellowes, youngest daughter of Lord and Lady de Ramsey, who is to be married to-day to Captain J. G. Butler, of the 1st Life Guards. The bridegroom is the eldest son of Lord and Lady Arthur Butler.—(Swaine).

thing will come right, as far as you are concerned. Only promise me you won't take any step without telling me."

"Yes, I promise, dear," she answered. "I tried to stand alone; I thought I was strong, Lionel, and I am only weak. You will help me, don't you?"

"Till death," he said, and with one passionate kiss he was gone.

He found Derek on the platform, and by the time the train had started in he had given him the outlines of the story he had heard from Robert Delaval. His friend, after his usual manner when surprised, whistled a melancholy air for a moment, but the train coming up just then they could not resume their conversation till they had started.

"And what are you going to do?" asked Derek.

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"The Dance," by M. Victor Rousseau, one of the illustrations in Part I of "Belgium the Glorious."

of a superb work of art, entitled, "Entry of Charles V. into Antwerp." The picture represents one of those gorgeous medieval scenes for which Belgium was so famous.

No less than seventy-nine beautiful pictures adorn Part I, price 7d., ready to-day. These pictures are representative of Belgium's great history, architecture, art and life at various times.

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2. History of the Province of Brabant (including Louvain, Waterloo, Brussels, etc.), by Demetrius C. Beulens. (Illustrated)
3. "Popular Rhyme in Louvain."
4. "The Quay Vert, Bruges" (in facsimile water-colours).
5. General view of Liege.
6. His Majesty King Albert of Belgium—one of the most heroic of Kings in the whole history of the world.
7. Old Street in Bruges.
8. Roadside in the March of St. Nicholas, Dixmude.
9. City of Namur (destroyed by the Germans).
10. Portraits of Viscount Palmerston, etc.
11. The Cathedral of St. Peter, Louvain.
12. The Devotion of Lady Godiva.
13. The Procession of the Holy Sacrament, Bruges.
14. Land and River View of Town of Huy.
15. The Cloth Hall, Ypres (damaged by the Germans).
16. An Old Woman with Her Spinning Wheel.
17. Cannon Foundry, Liege.
18. The Fight of the Marston.
19. The Annunciation, by Memmi.
20. The Descent from the Cross, by Rubens.
21. Picturesque Dinant (destroyed by the Germans).
22. A Novel First-Hand (one of the famous Belgian dog-cart).
23. Boulevard d'Arennes and His Wife Under the Ban of the Church.
24. Market Scene in Dinant.
25. Linguistic, Racial and Political Map of Belgium.
26. Triumphant Car of St. Waltrude in Mons Cathedral.
27. "The Dance," by Victor Rousseau.
28. Panoramic View of the Once-Lovely City of Louvain (now utterly destroyed by the Germans).
29. A Young Belgian Lée-Maker.
30. A Magnificent Picture of the Hotel de Ville at Louvain (destroyed).
31. The Picturesque Church of St. Gertrude, Louvain (destroyed).
32. Choir Stalls in the Church of St. Gertrude, Louvain (destroyed).
33. Doorway of St. Peter, Louvain.
34. The Guild of Brussels Paying the Last Honours to the Bodies of Counts Emont and Hort.
35. The Station of Brussels.
36. The Hotel de Ville, Brussels.
37. The Guild of Brussels Paying the Last Honours to the Bodies of Counts Emont and Hort.
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"Daily Mirror" readers are recommended to make a special point of examining the superb art-literature publication, "Belgium the Glorious," and the large 10s. 6d. Presentation Plate. The work will be completed in about fourteen fortnightly parts at 7d. each, and over 600 magnificent illustrations will be given, including several beautiful coloured plates.

An illustrated prospectus sent post free. Hutchinson and Co., Paternoster-row, London.—(Adv't.)

THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP

Nobody Worried.

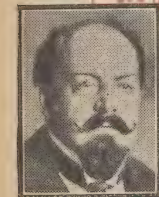
There was nothing to do on a day like yesterday but to stay within doors and read the papers and listen to all the gossip other people had to tell. One thing I found that was very noticeable was the absolute indifference with which everybody viewed the Huns' futile raid on Essex. Nobody was excited, even though German bombs had fallen in country gardens within forty-five miles of St. Paul's.

Bishops of Baintree.

Funny taste these air Huns have when they go a-raiding. I happen to know Baintree, and, without being unkind, I must say I can't see much in the little, old-fashioned town to bombard. At one time, long before air Huns were dreamt of, the Bishops of London had their seat there. Now silk and crape making are the chief industries, and the Queen takes a great interest in the revival of the British silk industry. *The Daily Mirror* has one small link with the town, for the iron fire-proof doors of these offices in Bouverie-street come from Baintree.

M. Edouard de Reszke in a Cellar.

Do you remember M. Edouard de Reszke, the famous basso, whose wonderful voice used to charm the world at grand opera not so many years ago? Edouard de Reszke, so I learnt yesterday, has for weeks past been living in a cellar in war-swept Poland. He had a beautiful country home at Garnek in that part of Russian Poland that is now practically a desert, for the blight of the invading Hun has swept over the district.



M. Edouard de Reszke.

Famine Rations.

Writing to a friend recently he said:—"We spend most of the week in our cellars. We have no coal, no means of lighting—for there are neither candles nor oil—no salt and no sugar. The coffee ran out long ago, but we have some tea left. When that goes we must drink water. Prince and Princess Lubomirski, whose palace has been razed to the ground, have come to us, so have our niece and nephews.

Guns in the Dark.

"We all keep together, wondering whether we shall live through the day or not. The nights are the worst, for we are in darkness all the time, and the roar of the guns seems worse then. But we put our trust in God and hope for the best." Jean de Reszke, his brother, is in Paris. His only son is serving as a volunteer in the French Army. Jean's Polish estate has shared the fate of others in that part of the country.

Man Who Preferred Rain.

I found one man yesterday who preferred the morning's drizzle to the glorious weekend weather. He was an elderly omnibus conductor. "I'd rather have the rain," he told me; and as he spoke he bent down and very tenderly massaged the calves of his legs. Then he added, "Sunday's sun, it seems to me, made most people in London want to ride on top of an omnibus. For months past everybody's wanted to ride inside. My legs are stiff and aching from the unusual exercise of running up and down the steps all day long."

The "Tipperary" Mystery Solved.

A Welsh reader has fathomed the "Tipperary" mystery. The version of that famous song which I published on Saturday last was in the old Cornish language. Perhaps the men of the Duke of Cornwall's Light Infantry may like to learn it, or, what is more likely, the Breton soldiers in the French Army may understand it. The old Cornish language, which died about a couple of hundred years ago, is very much like the language of Brittany, which country was colonised by Cornishmen in the far away days.

Bretons Understand It.

There are still a few students of the old language left. One of them, perhaps the most eminent, addressed an audience of Bretons a few years ago in the Cornish tongue, and he was well understood. But the language is not spoken nowadays, except in place names in Cornwall. These still remain, and most of them are good Cornish.

Funnist of All.

A reader in the Philippine Islands has sent me a copy of a priceless paper published there called the *German American Weekly*. It is really the funniest effort I have yet seen. It beats the American-German organ, the *Fatherland*, hollow. Just consider this, written at the end of November:—"Russia is finished. Finished for good! And all that remains of the great Russian armament and war stores are a few Grand Dukes and a few trunks full of jewellery."

Hands Free-But.

"With Russia smashed, Germany's hands are free to deal with her adversaries in the western theatre of war. . . . Germany is not hostile towards France. . . . the signed compact with England means nothing. Self-preservation is the first duty of a country, and perfidious Albion has given many precedents that treaties and agreements only hold good as long as it suited her convenience. There can be no peace with England."

The Truth at Last.

All this is from the leading article, which concludes:—"We wish our readers could read German and Austrian papers with satirical accounts of Russian and British feats of arms that never happened. They would then smile like the schoolgirls in Continental Europe do now." So now you see exactly what the German papers are filled with—accounts of things that never happen that make even schoolgirls smile.

War Creates a Precedent.

War pays little heed to custom. Roman Catholic marriages in Lent are rare. Yet we are to have one to-day, when there will take place the wedding of Lady Mary Feilding, the eldest daughter of Lord Denbigh, to Mr. Cecil Dormer, of the Foreign Office. The ceremony will take place at Lord Denbigh's place, Newnham Paddox.

Catholics of Distinction.

Mr. Dormer is the youngest son of the late Hon. Hubert Dormer, of Westwood, Goring. The name of Dormer has always been known with distinction in Catholic circles. In the fifteenth century the Dormers were possessors of considerable estates in Buckinghamshire, although in later generations the holders of the barony, which was created in 1616, have suffered much adverse fortune. The second baron, who was a prominent Cavalier, was created Earl of Carnarvon, and was killed not long afterwards while fighting on the King's behalf at the battle of Newbury.

The Blood-Curdler.

I have a friend in the Inns of Court Officers' Training Corps. For his sins—and his avoirdupois—he has to run round Lincoln's Inn Fields many times until weariness with his company at the double. It is hard going—very hard going, and the heavy rifle does not lighten matters. The other morning seven or eight men were so pumped that they had to drop out. My friend, who is fresh to military life, asked anxiously, "What will happen to those fellows?" of the man alongside him as they still ran breathlessly along. "They will be shot at dawn," was the sepulchral reply.

A Folly in Kits.

Strolling down Regent-street the other day I was suddenly stopped by a Seaforth Highlander. He walked rather badly with a limp and his moustache was somewhat aggressive. But, despite the moustache and the glengarry cap, I discovered that my Highland friend was none other than Mr. Arthur Davenport, who made "The Follies," in the sense that he wrote and invented the songs and the jokes and the burlesques which became so famous in Pelissier's hands.

Caught in the Wire.

Curiously enough, I had never thought of the merry Arthur as a Seaforth Highlander, so I asked him to explain himself. He did so shortly. When the war broke out, being an old London Scottish man, he enlisted, chucked writing his revues and soon got into France. There he had months of it in the trenches. Unfortunately, one dark and stormy night he stumbled into a barbed wire entanglement which the Germans had put up with malice aforethought. Result, a broken leg and rest in hospital. He goes out again shortly.

Not Business.

"The Germans' new motto: 'Hunger as usual,' with the accent on the Hun," writes a correspondent.

Wedding That Led to Wrestling Match.

Lord Alastair Graham, who is to marry Lady Meriel Bathurst, Lord and Lady Bathurst's only daughter, is the merry naval officer who some years ago, at the wedding of Lord Decies and Miss Vivien Gould, in New York, arranged a wrestling match with Lord Camoys, who was an usher at the



Lord Alastair Graham.

In the Lord Nelson.

I don't remember now what was the outcome of the match, but I know Lord Alastair Graham's reputation as an athlete, and I imagine Lord Camoys had his work cut out. The bridegroom-elect is now serving with the battleship Lord Nelson as a lieutenant-commander. He is a son of the Duke of Montrose.

Why Sadagora Was Spared.

While at lunch yesterday with some Russian and Serb officers I was told of an interesting little town of which little is known in Western Europe. The town is Sadagora and it is only a couple of miles away from Czernowitz, but such is its reputation for sanctity—a combination of Lourdes and Rome—that both Austrians and Russians carefully avoided the place when fighting. It is the home of the Jewish religious sect known as Chasidim.

They Dance to Church.

Mainly known for its strict piety, the sect indulges in curious outbreaks. Once a year all the men dance from their homes to the market place of Sadagora and thence to the synagogue. They form up in lines of about two dozen and, taking each other's arms, they do steps strongly reminiscent of ragtime jigs. They are great fellows for learning and arguments, and the little town has produced hundreds of quite celebrated scholars. One reason for their cult of cheerfulness is that to all intents and purposes they never do any work.

Father-in-law Pays.

It is the rule among the sect that for the first ten years of married life the girl's father has to support the young couple and amply provide for the children that may come along. After that period—fixed so as to enable the young man to continue his theological studies—the father-in-law sets up the couple in business. Curiously enough, the wives of these Chasidim are known for their shrewdness in business and their capacity for striking hard bargains. Probably they need this faculty to make up for the studious nature of their husbands.

"Steward and Bailiff."

Now that Lord Lonsdale has become Lord Londonderry, and consequently a member of the House of Lords, he has, of course, to give up his seat in the Commons, where he sat as member for Maidstone, and I see the Chancellor of the Exchequer has appointed him to be Steward and Bailiff of the Three Hundreds of Chiltern. This appointment, of course, is one for which M.P.s who abandon their seat have, as a matter of form, to apply. The origin of the practice is a curious one.

Protection from Robbers.

The Chiltern Hills, in which the three hundreds or county divisions of Stoke, Desborough and Burnham are situated, were in ancient times covered with forests between Hertford and Bedford. Bands of robbers used the woods as hiding-places, and finally a Steward of the Crown was appointed to restrain their activities and protect the people in the district. The need for such work has, of course, ceased, but the office still remains—being nominally one of profit under the Crown.

Our Football Campaign.

We are advancing rapidly towards the second thousand. Yesterday we passed the 1,900 mark, and beat the year by two. Our total reached 1,917, and we beat the applicants back still further. Now for the 2,000, which means fun for 100,000 "Tommies," thanks to your help. **THE RAMBLER.**

To-day's Toilet Hints.

SELECTED RECIPES FROM HERE AND THERE—THINGS EVERY WOMAN WANTS TO KNOW.

The Magnetism of Beautiful Hair.

"Applied Arts."

Beautiful hair adds immensely to the personal magnetism of both men and women. Actresses and smart women are ever on the lookout for any harmless thing that will increase the natural beauty of their hair. The latest method is to use pure stallax as a shampoo on account of the peculiarly glossy, fluffy and wavy effect which it leaves. As stallax has never been used much for this purpose it comes to the chemist only in jib, sealed original packages, enough for twenty-five or thirty shampoos. A teaspoonful of the fragrant stallax granules, dissolved in a cup of hot water, is more than sufficient for each shampoo. It is very beneficial and stimulating to the hair, apart from its beautifying effect.

Permanently Removing Superfluous Hair.

"Toilet Gossip."

How to permanently, not merely temporarily, remove a downy growth of disgusting superfluous hair is what many women wish to know. It is a pity that it is not more generally known that pure powdered pheninol, obtainable from the chemists, may be used for this purpose. It is applied directly to the objectionable hair. The recommended treatment not only instantly removes the hair, leaving no trace, but is designed also to kill the roots completely.

Don't Have Grey Hair.

A simple, old-fashioned, home-made recipe will make the greyness disappear.

Grey hair is often a serious handicap to both men and women while still in the prime of life. Hair dyes are not advisable because they are always obvious, inconvenient and often downright injurious. Few people know that a very simple formula, which is easily made up at home, will turn the hair back to its natural colour in a perfectly harmless manner. You have only to get an ounce of fammalite concentrate from your chemist and mix it with four ounces of bay rum to prove this. Apply this simple and harmless lotion for a few weeks to the hair with a small sponge and the greyness will gradually disappear. The lotion is neither sticky nor greasy, and has been proved over and over again for generations past by those in possession of the formula.

To Have Smooth, White Skin, Free From Blemish.

"Boudoir Gossip."

Does your skin chap or roughen easily, or become unduly red or blotchy? Let me tell you a quick and easy way to overcome the trouble and keep your complexion beautifully white, smooth and soft. Just get some ordinary mercurised wash at the chemists and use a little before retiring. You will use cold cream. The wash, through some peculiar action, flecks off the rough discoloured or blemished skin. The worn out cuticle comes off just like dandruff particles. Mercurised wash simply hastens Nature's work, which is the rational and proper way to attain a perfect complexion, so much sought after, but very seldom seen. The process is perfectly simple and quite harmless.

Blackheads Fly Away.

Instantaneous remedy for blackheads, greasy skin and large pores.

A practically instantaneous remedy for blackheads, greasy skins and enlarged pores, recently discovered, is now coming into general use in the boudoir. It is very simple, harmless and pleasant. Dissolve a few grains of glycerine in a tumbler full of hot water. After the effervescence has subsided bathe the face in the liquid, using a small sponge or soft cloth. In a few minutes dry the face and the offensive blackheads will come right off on the towel. Also the large oily pores immediately close up and efface themselves naturally. The greasiness disappears and the skin is left smooth, soft and cool. This simple treatment is then repeated a few times at intervals of four or five days to ensure the permanence of the result.

PARKER BELMONT'S CLYNOL BERRIES FOR OBESITY.—(Adv't.)

HAVE YOU SEEN THE "TIN WITH THE TAB"?

It's the most ingenious invention. You just pull the tab outwards and upwards, and the lid becomes loose on a tin of Day and Martin's Boot Polish. No more worry with tins that get stuck. Patent application for and provisionally granted. Day and Martin's tin of Boot Polish is nearly twice as big as most other makes—and it's better polish. You can get it with the new Economic Disc, which saves wasting polish. Send stamp for Economic Disc, or 2 stamps for Disc and a "Tin of Polish with the Tab," to Day and Martin, Ltd., Daymar Works, Carpenters-road, Stratford, London, E.—(Adv't.)

KITCHENER'S MEN AT "FIGHTING EDGE."

American Praise of "Clean-lipped
and Clean-limbed" Army.

AS GOOD AS NEW ALLY.

"You do not have to be in Aldershot long to realise that Kitchener's Army is as clean-lipped as it is clean-limbed."

So writes Mr. Henry N. Hall, staff correspondent of the *New York World* in his newspaper, after seeing Kitchener's army at Aldershot.

After saying a good word for the newest recruits, he says the greatest miracle are the men who have had five months' training and are ready to go to the front. He continues:—

"As one general put it to me, 'They're just at the right fighting edge.'"

"They are not machines; they are men, and if they went into action and had every officer killed they would still know what to do and how to do it."

"They set out to show their officers what they could do, and for five months they have trained for the joy of the training, till even the most prejudiced professional soldier has to admit that they have accomplished the impossible and are ready" and so on.

"In five months they have done what all the 'authorities' who had written on military matters considered would take at least two years."

"But if they have done their share and more than their share in getting themselves ready, their country has been in no way backward in providing the best equipment that brains could devise and money buy. Kitchener's army will take the field equipped even better than the first-line German troops ever were."

"Money has been spent with lavish and ungrudging hand to send these men out with the last word in scientific modern equipment. Everything they have is of the best quality."

"You realise that these men can be turned loose on Germany without fear of their doing anything that will tarnish their country's name."

"But God pity the men who have to face them with arms in their hands!"

"The more I saw of Kitchener's army the stronger my impression grew that this is something far greater than any army."

"When Kitchener's army takes the field it will be as if another nation had entered the conflict on the side of the Allies."

TRIAL OF GLASGOW EXPORTERS.

The trial of four partners of a Glasgow firm of iron exporters for a breach of the Trading with the Enemy Act is expected to begin shortly in the High Court of Justice, Edinburgh.

It was stated last night that the indictment on which defendants are charged with trading with the enemy has been framed.

The Lord President of the Court of Session (Lord Strathclyde) will preside as Judge and the Crown case will probably be conducted by the Lord Advocate (Mr. Robert Munro, K.C., M.P.) and the Solicitor-General for Scotland (Mr. T. B. Morrison, K.C.).

The case concerns a shipment of iron ore which was landed in Holland about the date of the outbreak of war, and which, it is alleged, ultimately found its way into Germany, part being delivered to Krupp's works at Essen.

SOLDIERS CARRY FLAMING BOMB.

In recognition of their plucky action during the air raid on Brantree, two soldiers—Corporal Large and Private Goodall—received presentations yesterday from the Brantree Urban Council.

The soldiers found an unexploded bomb in a field, and placing a stick through the handle they proceeded to carry it to the river.

On the way the bomb burst into flame, but the men ran on with the bomb and immersed it in the river.

Corporal Large was presented with a silver cigarette case and his comrade with a silver watch.

LOGICAL DYSPEPSIA TREATMENT.

Importance of Eliminating Acidity and Food Fermentation.

During the past two or three years reports have frequently appeared in the Press concerning the remarkable value of bisaturated magnesia as an antacid, and its ability to promote normal healthy digestion by preventing food fermentation and neutralising dangerous stomach acid has often been demonstrated. Until recently chemists could supply bisaturated magnesia in powder form only, half a teaspoonful of which, taken in a little water after meals, almost instantly stops all fermentation and neutralises acid, but sufferers from stomach trouble will be glad to learn that, after a long series of experiments, a leading firm of manufacturing chemists has now succeeded in producing a 5-grain mint-flavoured tablet and also an effervescent tablet, both of which combine all the valuable antacid properties of the ordinary bisaturated magnesia in a very convenient form. These new tablets of bisaturated magnesia can now be obtained of chemists everywhere and many physicians are already prescribing them instead of the powder form.

BISATURATED MAGNESIA can now be obtained of all Chemists in mint-flavoured or effervescent tablets as well as in the ordinary powdered form.—(Advt.)

TALE OF A "WRECK."

Wherry That Was Faked for Copper Carrying Purposes.

"SANK EARTH-LADEN SHIP."

COPENHAGEN, Feb. 22.—Criminal proceedings have been instituted against Albert Jensen, director of the Copenhagen Coal and Coke Company, and the two brothers V. and P. Christensen.

One of the Christensen's will also be accused of giving false evidence in court, as he, after the shipwrecks of the *Galeass* and the *Ferdinand*, gave an incorrect deposition before the Maritime Court.

On both occasions others implicated in the affair got off with heavy fines because they were only found guilty of attempted smuggling.

The cargo of the *Carmen*, the wherry which was faked for copper-carrying purposes, is estimated to be worth £4,500, and will now be confiscated and sold by auction, the proceeds to go to the Exchequer.

It is now stated that the master of the *Carmen* set out some time ago for Gothenburg on the schooner *Ferdinand* with a cargo of rye, but instead he went to Danzig and there unloaded his cargo.

The ship is then stated to have been loaded with earth and, assisted by his brother, the master went off to Loesoe, where they sank the ship.

Some days later they arrived at the Skaw in an open boat and related that the ship had been wrecked in a gale, and confirming his explanation on oath, the master received the full insurance money.

He thus acquired capital for speculation in copper.

After undergoing punishment here, Christensen will be sent to Sweden to answer a charge of forgery and smuggling.—Reuter.

ITALIAN SHIPS SHELLED.

PARIS, Feb. 22.—The Rome correspondent of the *Journal* states that a special meeting of the Cabinet will be held to inquire into a serious flag incident reported by the captain of the schooner *Geau Crucifisso*, of Molfetta, who has just returned from Antivari.

The captain states that on February 19, while his ship and another schooner, the *Saturno*, also of Molfetta, were at Antivari three Austrian torpedo-boats entered the harbour cleared for action.

The two captains, seeing that their ships were in danger, hoisted Italian colours.

The torpedo-boats, however, opened fire, although by doing so they knew they were shelling the Italian flag, while aeroplanes dropped bombs on the two schooners.—Reuter.

KAISER "AS RIGHTFUL HEIR" STORY

PORTSMOUTH, Feb. 22.—A London accountant named Ernest Anderson, of Salisbury-road, Forest Gate, was charged at Portsmouth Police Court yesterday, under the Defence of the Realm Act, with having made assertions likely to cause disaffection to his Majesty.

Evidence was given that the accused was staying at the Bedford Hotel, Southsea, and while in conversation with the manageress adopted a distinctly pro-German attitude.

He declared that the Kaiser was the rightful heir to the British throne, to which the late King Edward had no right. He also said our treatment of interned German prisoners in this country was not the same as that of British prisoners in Germany, who are being looked after properly.

A remand was ordered for a week.

MAN WHO FLASHED LIGHT TO SEA.

Remarkable evidence was given yesterday at Spilsby, Lincolnshire, where Bertie Whydale, cycle repairer, was sentenced to six months' hard labour for displaying a light which could serve as a signal, guide or landmark.

Whydale was charged under the Defence of the Realm Act.

It was stated that Whydale had twice been cautioned and that at 11.20 p.m. on February 14 he was seen by the police to flash an acetylene lamp from a hill, 250ft. above the sea level, across the fens towards the sea.

HOW "LITTLE SISTER" DIED.

The story of the heroic but tragic death of Rosa Veicht, a Dutch nurse, while tending the sick and wounded among the Allies in Belgium, is told by a correspondent of the *Jewish Chronicle*.

"Little Sister," as she was called, was a Jewess, aged only twenty-three, whose home was in Amsterdam. She was killed by a shell dropped from a German aeroplane. Dr. De Paye wrote from Belgium:—

"She had left our hospital that day to look after her luggage, as we were all to evacuate Furnes during the day. On her way back she stopped at her old hospital to say good-bye to her patients. Just as she left she was hit by the shell."

LAST NIGHT'S BOXING.

Several important boxing matches were decided in London last night. At the Ring Harry Reeve, of Plaistow, met G. Gunther, of France, and won on points.

At the National Sporting Club Jerry Delany beat Jack Denny in the fourteenth round. A contest between Young Fox and Alex Lafferty resulted in a verdict for Fox on points.



DOUBLE WEIGHT

or 1lb. for 6d.

PERFECT MARGARINE

For unequalled Economy, for delicious Flavour, for Purity, for Wholesomeness you can always depend on PERFECT MARGARINE

Freshly churned from the best nuts and milk, Perfect Margarine is first-rate for cooking and a genuine treat on bread or toast.

See how the kiddies love it!

HOME & COLONIAL

STORES* LIMITED

THE COLD JOINT IN WAR TIME

You cannot afford to waste it—even when it's near the bone. Cut off the meat and stew it for half an hour with a penny packet of Edwards' Soup, and you will obtain a delicious, savoury dish.

E.D.S. is made of prime beef, vegetables and flavouring—it is far the best basis for a stew, and a complete soup in itself.

Some other suggestions:

Kettle Broth.—This dish is a particularly favourite with some people for supper. It is made by boiling a packet of Edwards' Desiccated White Soup in about three cupsful of water for thirty minutes or so. Cut some bread in dainty squares, and put in basin with a small quantity of minced onion, pepper and salt to taste. Add a lump of butter and strain the boiling broth over the bread. Add some milk if desired.

Suet Pudding, with Gravy.—Make a suet pudding in the ordinary way, with the quantity of chopped suet as flour, a good pinch of salt and enough water to mix to stiff dough. Cook in a greased basin, covered with a floured cloth, for an hour or two. Serve with gravy made by boiling a penny packet of Edwards' Desiccated Brown Soup in about half-a-pint of water. Strain before serving. This is a wholesome, nourishing and cheap dinner, especially suitable for children.

CUT THIS OUT

The above recipes have been specially prepared by Miss B. A. Bennett, L.C.A., author of "Simple Cookery," "Tested Recipes," etc., etc.

EDWARDS' SOUPS ARE BRITISH.

URIC ACID SOLVENT.

2/- BOX FREE.

Just because you start the day worried and tired, stiff legs and arms and muscles, and aching head, burning and bearing down pains in the back—worn out before the day begins, do not think you have to stay in that condition.

Be strong, well and vigorous, with no more pain from stiff joints, sore muscles, rheumatic suffering, aching back or kidney disease.

For any form of bladder trouble or weakness, its action is really wonderful. Those sufferers who are in and out of bed half a dozen times a night will appreciate the rest, comfort and strength this treatment gives.

To prove the Delano Treatment conquers rheumatism, kidney and bladder diseases, and all uric acid troubles, no matter how chronic or stubborn, if you have never used it, we will give one 2s. box free, if you will cut out this notice and send it with your name and address, with 6d. to help pay distribution expenses, to the Delano Co. (Dept. 15), 8, Bonville-street, London, E.C. Send at once, and you will receive by parcel post a regular 2s. box, without charge and without incurring any obligation. One box only to an address.—(Adv.)

ENLARGEMENTS FOR SOLDIERS AND CIVILIANS LIFE 1/3 SIZE for only 1/3 Post Paid with FREE COLOURED MINIATURE

Send us your photo with P.O. for 1/3, and in 14 days we will forward you one of our famous and Monochrome Enlargements, and a lovely hand-coloured MINIATURE.

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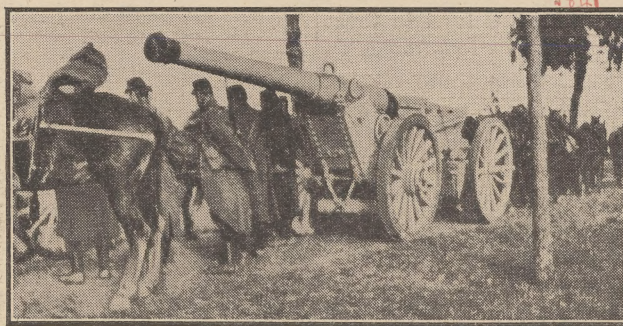
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GUN WHICH THE GERMANS DREAD.



The famous French "120" gun. They are of two kinds, the long and the short, and have proved their superiority in artillery duels.

NEWS ITEMS.

Wheat Cheaper at Liverpool.

Wheat was yesterday 3d. per quarter lower on the Liverpool market.

Maidstone's New M.P.

Commander Bellairs (Unionist) was yesterday returned unopposed for Maidstone.

Two Killed by Avalanche.

Four Lausanne bank clerks while skiing on Sunday, says Reuter, were buried under an avalanche and two of the party were killed.

The Exception in the Strike.

With one exception all the shipyards of note on the upper reaches of the Clyde are affected by the engineers' strike.

Sir Robert Baden-Powell's Accident.

Owing to an accident to his knee General Sir Robert Baden-Powell is unable to visit Birmingham to-day, to inspect the Boy Scouts' Defence Force.

Ex-Minister in Hotel Fight.

Blows have been exchanged at the door of a Lisbon hotel, says Reuter, by M. Caillaux, former French Finance Minister, and Senhor Eduardo Burnay, son of Count Burnay.

Wilhelm "the Wallan."

After producing a paper on which his Christian name was spelt "Wilhelm," a plaintiff in the Marylebone County Court yesterday who stated he was an alien was asked to spell the word. He spelt it thus:—W-a-l-l-a-n.

Help for Disabled Soldiers.

Disabled soldiers certified as requiring the assistance of artificial limbs, etc., should apply in writing, says the War Office, to the Secretary to the Commissioners of the Royal Hospital, Chelsea, who supply them at public expense.

Jack's Tribute to Belgians.

The Daily Mirror acknowledges the receipt of £2 15s. 6d. for the Belgian Refugee Fund from Stoker Petty-Officer John Emens (mess president), on behalf of the stoker petty-officers of No. 21 Mess, H.M.S. Indefatigable, who wish to "express their admiration of the gallant fight the Belgian troops are putting up."

BUILDING SOCIETIES' £46,000,000.

Building societies, according to a report published yesterday, continued to enjoy increasing prosperities during 1913. The membership showed an increase of 9,000, and the share capital of more than £1,000,000.

During the last thirteen years building societies have advanced over £120,000,000, and the total membership in 1913 in the four kingdoms was 618,901.

Share capital now amounted to £46,000,000, an increase of more than £1,000,000.

BEAUTIFUL COMPLEXIONS WITHOUT ROUGE.

Ladies who dislike rouge and "make-up"—and what lady of refinement does not often ask what they can do to restore the natural velvety bloom of childhood to faded, sallow, wrinkled cheeks. All such ladies, as well as those who now have good complexions and wish to preserve them, can realise their hearts' desire by getting their chemist to prepare a lotion composed of 2oz. rose water, 1 dram tincture of Benzoin, and 2oz. flowers of oxoim. Before using shake thoroughly, and then apply with a soft cloth or sponge. When dry brush lightly with a soft cloth or piece of chamois leather. If you will do this whenever you go out you will be astonished at the absolutely natural and refined improvement in your appearance. This lotion is also exceptionally beneficial in relieving and preventing chapped faces and hands as well as redness due to exposure to winter weather.

IMPORTANT.—It is interesting to note that, owing to the numerous demands for this formula, Boots Cash Chemists and other leading chemists have arranged to supply it at a moderate price under the name of *Floroxin Lotion*, put up in an attractive bottle, complete with sponge and chamois leather.—(Adv.)

RACING AT PLUMPTON.

The one day meeting at Plumpton provided some interesting front yesterday, but there was no event of any importance on the programme.

Mr. Bottomley, a consistent supporter of the meeting, ran several horses during the afternoon, but not one of them was good enough to win. Macmerry, favourite for the Preston Hurdle, was beaten out of a place by Montmartre; Sidley could only get third to Good Example and Perennial in the Wivelsfield Hurdle, and Gophrena met one too good for him in Siberian.

There will be no racing to-day or to-morrow, Sandown Park having the next fixture on Thursday, Friday and Saturday.

PLUMPTON RACING RETURNS.

2.0.—Portladale Chase. 2m.—Flatterer (10-1, Tighe), 1; Victor De Wet (10-1), 2; Ignitus (6-1), 3. 7 ran.
2.30.—Wivelsfield Hurdle. 2m.—Good Example (6-1, Pigott), 1; Perennial (7-2), 2; Sidley (3-4), 3. 9 ran.
3.0.—Kewmer Chase. 2m.—Cooldren (6-4, Arilla), 1; De Viso (11-2), 2; Pat McCarthy (10-1), 3. 7 ran.
3.30.—Preston Hurdle. 2m.—Montmartre (2-1, L. Butcher), 1; Beau Bois (5-1), 2; Brentwood (100-8), 3. 7 ran.
4.0.—Patcham Chase. 3m.—Upton (4-5, Pigott), 1; Leam (5-4), 2. 2 ran.
4.45.—Four-Year-Old Hurdle. 2m.—Siberian (5-2, Dale), 1; Gophrena (6-4), 2; Boland (10-1), 3. 6 ran.

LATEST LONDON BETTING.

LINCOLN HANDICAP.—100-9 Polycares (4, 0), 100-8 Oatram (0, after 100-7), 100-6 Lord Annandale (4, 0), 20 Gunbar (0).
GRAND NATIONAL.—100-12 Irish Mail (4, 0), 100-7 Bachelor's Flight (6), 100-6 Denis Auburn (0, after 20), 20 Father Confessor (1).

ENGLISH CUP DRAW.

The draw for the fourth round of the English Cup was made yesterday as follows:—

Chelsea v. Newcastle United; Bradford City v. Norwich City; Everton v. Bolton Wanderers; Southampton v. Hull City; Oldham v. Sheffield United.

To be played on March 6. Kick-off 3.30. Replays same time on the following Saturday.

COAL AT PIT HEAD FOR 15s. A TON.

A splendid example to coal owners was set yesterday by the Brodsworth Main Colliery Company, who at a meeting at Sheffield decided to sell coal at a price not exceeding 15s. per ton at the pit for any description.

In this decision the Brodsworth Company are to be joined by the Hickleton Main Colliery, the Bullcroft and the Osecroft Companies, the four collieries representing an output of more than 1,000,000 tons per year. The proprietors of these collieries hope that one result of their action will be that other colliery proprietors will fall in line.

The directors, in a statement they have issued, say that they feel that in such a crisis as the present no advantage should be taken by any industry to inflict additional cost upon the community.

TRY THIS HOME-MADE COUGH REMEDY.

Easy to Make and Costs Little.

Here is a fine recipe for coughs that was published several times last Winter, and which hundreds of readers used with great success. It is more effective than anything you can buy already prepared, and for 2s. 6d. you can get enough of the essential oil to make 4 pint of the best Cough Medicine obtainable.

From your Chemist secure 1 oz. Parmitin (Double Strength), take this home and add to it 4 pint of hot water and 4 oz. moist sugar, stir until dissolved. Take one dessertspoonful four times a day. This will give instant relief, and will usually cure the most obstinate cough within 24 hours. It is splendid, too, for Influenza, Asthma, Whooping Cough, Catarrh, Croup and Chest Pains.

It stimulates the appetite, is slightly laxative, and has a fine tonic effect, which makes it an ideal remedy for the home. Good either for children or adults.

This plan of making cough medicine for the home with sugar syrup and Parmitin has become very popular during the past four years, and thousands of people know its value.

Every person suffering with a cough should give this prescription a trial. There is nothing better.—(Adv.)

So Tasty! H.P. Sauce

Gives such a new and delicious flavour to the food.

Just a few drops—that's all—and you will be delighted with the delicious flavour of Oriental fruits and spices blended by a secret process.

There is no sediment—you need not shake the bottle—the last drop is as delicious as the first.

Large Bottles 6d.

Result of the Cakeoma PRIZE Competition

First Prize, £10: Mrs. A. Pledger, Cathedral House, Ely.

Second Prize, £5: Miss D. Stapley, 29, Speldhurst Road, Southborough.

Third Prize, £4: Miss J. Way, Bridge-land Street, Bideford.

Fourth Prize, £3: Miss A. M. Pimm, High Street, Eynsham.

Fifth Prize, £2: Mrs. E. J. Fryer, 438, Baker Street, Crewton.

Ten 51 Prizes were awarded to competitors sending in over 179 coupons.

Fifty 10/- Prizes to those sending over 107 coupons.

Fifty 5/- Prizes to those sending over 73 coupons.

Two Hundred 2/6 Prizes to those sending over 49 coupons.

1/- Prizes to those sending from 24 to 49 coupons.

Consolation Prizes were awarded to all others who sent 10 or more correct coupons.

Use Cakeoma for all your cakes and puddings. They will be delicious and economical, for if necessary eggs may be entirely dispensed with. Cakeoma is rich in quality and absolutely pure. It contains all the dry ingredients for cakes and puddings, saves time and prevents mistakes; even inexperienced persons can use it with success.

Of all Grocers and Stores 4d. per packet.

Recipes are given with each packet and the Cakeoma Recipe Book will be sent post free on request to:—

Latham & Co., Ltd., Liverpool.

Tuesday, February 23, 1915.

The Daily Mirror

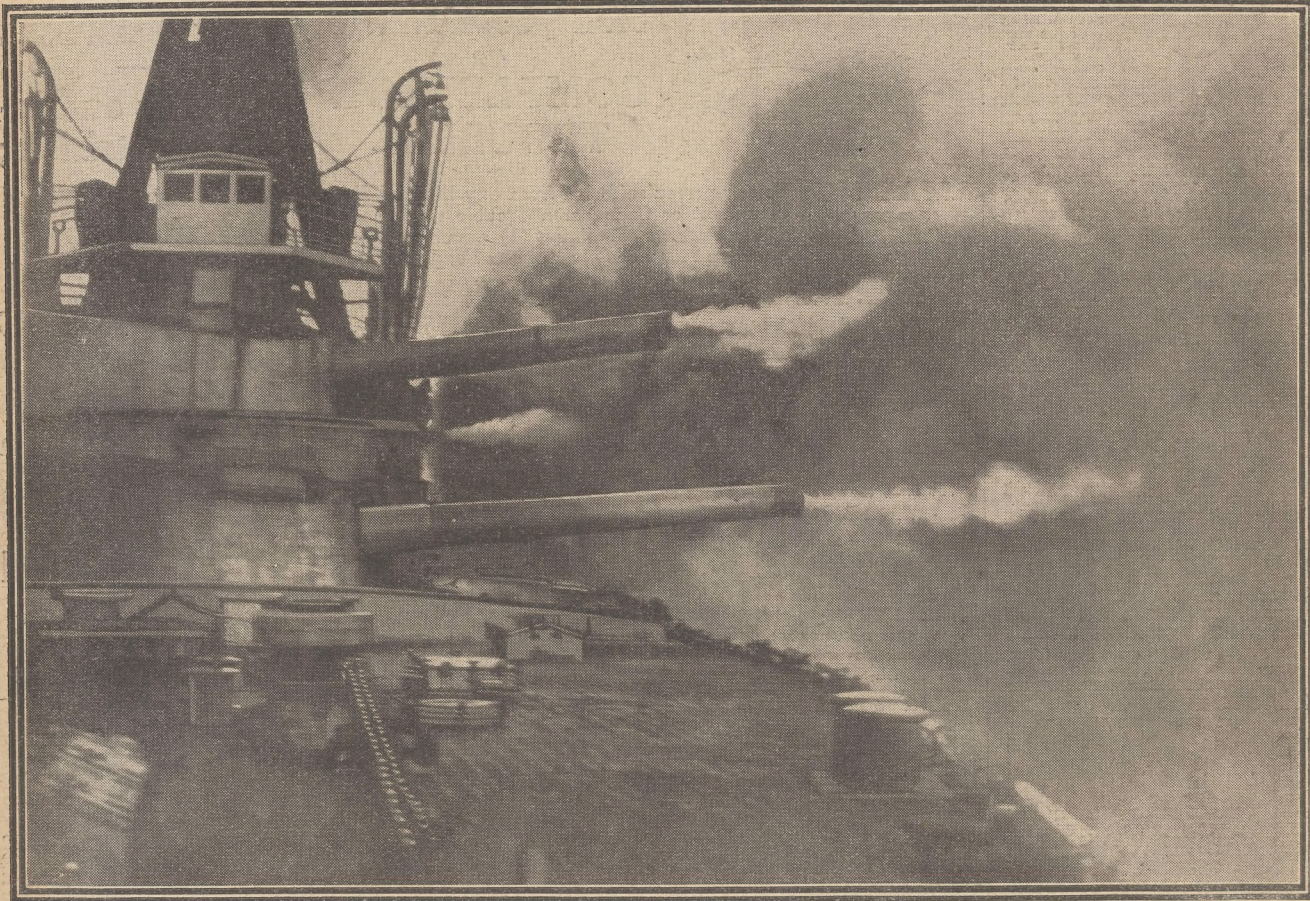
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It will be a Monster Dress Number. Pages and Pages of Fashion Pictures—all the New Spring Styles! $\frac{1}{2}$ d. TWENTY-FOUR PAGES. Order your Copy Now. $\frac{1}{2}$ d.

A BATTLESHIP FIRING FOUR TONS OF MIGHTY METAL AS A BROADSIDE.

g. 591 T



The public which has read about the bombardment of the Dardanelles by the Allied British and French Fleets may get some idea of the actualities of a bombardment by this photograph of a battleship firing a broadside of ten 12in. guns. By this broadside

very nearly four tons of steel were projected with a velocity of 2,800ft. per second through the air. A broadside of this character can be fired from this class of battleship twice every minute.

THE INSPIRING BAGPIPES IN LONDON.

g. 4906 R



Large crowds assembled in the streets yesterday to watch a route march of the London Scottish. The regiment was headed by the bagpipes, the strains of which never fail to draw a British crowd.

ON THE ROCKING HORSE IN THE NURSERY.

g. 322



Learning to ride is the first task set our cavalry recruits. Here is one in the cavalry nursery taking his turn on the "rocking horse," which some of the recruits think is harder to sit than a charger.